TAMING *the* ANIMALS

by WILLIAM L. NIDA

THE STORY *of* MAN

Florence Welty Smith

The Story of Man

Book III

Taming the Animals

by

WILLIAM L. NIDA
San Diego State Teachers College

Illustrations by
Grace Betts

LAIDLAW BROTHERS
Publishers
Chicago New York San Francisco

Copyright, 1930
by
LAIDLAW BROTHERS
Incorporated

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
A Battle with Hungry Wolves	5
A Fight Between Two Chiefs	13
A Battle in the Big Cave	21
Trapping Wild Horses	28
Taming the First Dog	33
Carver, the Spear-maker	39
Hunting Wild Goats	46
Trapping a Herd of Reindeer	52
The First Dog Team	57
Song Sparrow Makes Clay Pots	62
The First Wheat Bread	67
The Medicine Man and a Sick Boy	74
Making the First Pictures	80
Lame One and His Great Secret	87
Taming Wild Goats	93
The Cave People Discover How to Use Milk	103

PAGE
Snowstorm's Great Hunt....108
Whirlwind Invents a Bolas....116
Taming a Wild Sheep....125
Cyclone Tames a Wild Cow....132
Beebe Kills a Wild Boar....141
Beebe and the Bear....148
Moving to a New Home....159
Building a New Camp Home....171
Herding the Cattle and Goats on Islands....181
Preparing for War....187
A Battle with the Bear Clan....194
Fun on a Raft....200
The First Cow Team....212
Home Life in the Lake Huts....219
The Great Battle on the Lake....227

A BATTLE WITH HUNGRY WOLVES

The sun was setting behind the mountains as Whirlwind came running to the camp fire, shouting, "Wolves! Wolves are chasing me! They are close behind!"

"Wolves will not attack our camp in daylight," said Red Crown, chief of the Bison Clan, "unless they are very, very hungry."

"I shot all my arrows at them and ran," said the boy.

"You should not waste your arrows on the wolves," replied Red Crown. "You must go and find your arrows tomorrow."

The Bison Clan had been hunting all day. They could not find reindeer or wild horses.

Three hunters had now returned from a two days' hunting trip to the north. They said they had found the snow very deep and had seen many reindeer tracks. From a high hill they had seen three reindeer herds. When they tried to follow their tracks, they came upon many strange and fierce hunters who attacked them with spears, slings, and battle-axes.

"If we had not been swift runners, we should surely all have been killed," they said.

"There are no wild horses or wild oxen here now," said Red Crown. "They all went south in the fall for the long winter. It must be warmer there."

"The winter has been long, and many a day have the children suffered from the cold," said Silver Star, the mother. "Perhaps we had better follow the animals south. How can we get meat if the Reindeer hunters have driven all the reindeer north, and the wild horses, bison, and oxen have all gone south?"

"I should like to go where it is warmer," said Brown Bear. "It is too cold here to sleep even around a camp fire. Sun God is not our friend any more. He comes up, but he is not warm. He soon hides his face again."

"We shall yet find a warm cave," said Red Crown, "and the wild goats and sheep and reindeer will give us meat."

"But we are all so hungry," said Silver Star.

It was dark, and the Bison Clan made ready to sleep by the cliff behind the camp fire. In front of the camp was a long line of fire.

Wolves and bears prowled about the camp

"Who will feed the fire tonight to keep the wolves and bears away?" asked Red Crown.

"I will feed the fire," said Silver Star. "I will not let the wolves eat my children."

So the Bison Clan lay down in their skin clothes behind the fire line with bearskins for covers. All night the cold wind blew and the snow fell. The wolves and bears prowled about the camp, sniffing here and there for food, but they were afraid to go near the fire line.

When the fire burned low, the wolves came closer. Then Silver Star arose, shook the snow off her bearskin, and piled on more wood. The hungry wolves feared the flames and drew back toward the dark forest. But Silver Star could still see their shining eyes out beyond the fire line.

The wind blew hard, and the fire burned fast. Before the night was over, the firewood was burned up and the wolves again crept closer.

"Wake up, Red Crown! Wake up!" said Silver Star. "The bark and wood are all burned, and the fire is low. I can see the eyes of the hungry wolves out there in the darkness."

Red Crown shook the snow from his bearskin

cover and got his spear and his bow and arrow.

"This is no time to go for wood to feed the fire," he said, but he stood guard while Silver Star slept.

Soon the wolves crept very near. Whiz! went Red Crown's arrow, toward the shining eyes. A wolf howled and fell dead. Then such growling and snarling was heard as the hungry wolves ate their dead brother!

At last morning came, the sun rose, and the hungry family awoke. There were only acorns and nuts for breakfast. Every hungry man and boy set out to hunt for food. Only Silver Star stayed with little Rainbow and the babies to keep the fire.

The snow was deep, and the ground was frozen. No one could dig for roots. Red Crown and the other hunters set out to find reindeer. Whirlwind and the other boys set out to track rabbits in the snow.

"Keep in the woods and look out for wolves!" said Mother Silver Star.

Whirlwind found a rabbit track, and the boys followed it through the forest. Up on Black Mountain they tracked it, running fast

to keep warm. Each boy carried a club or a spear or a bow and arrow.

At last a rabbit jumped from the snow, but it could not run fast. The clubs flew, the arrows whizzed, and the rabbit fell. So hungry were Whirlwind and the other boys that they ate the rabbit meat uncooked.

Then the young hunters went on. They saw wolf tracks and hyena tracks and bear tracks, but they thought best not to follow them.

They came at last upon the tracks of some wild goats. They followed the goat tracks for a long way into the forest.

Suddenly they came upon some strange wild hunters with ugly faces. The strange men were angry. They shook their fists at the boys; they threw stones and shot arrows at them. Whirlwind and his friends were afraid and ran away as fast as they could go. The wild men chased them a little way, but the boys ran faster and faster and reached the camp fire safely.

Silver Star became frightened when Whirlwind told her about the wild hunters who chased them off Black Mountain. She feared the strange hunters would come and take the camp

and kill them all, so she shouted and blew her cow horn for Red Crown and the other brave hunters to come back.

Soon came Red Crown and the big hunters with two young brown bears which they had caught in a deadfall. They all shouted, "A feast! A feast of good bear meat!"

"We must save the skins," said Silver Star. "Rainbow and Baby Bluebird need more warm skin suits for this cold winter. Rainbow has only one bearskin suit."

Silver Star took off the skins and cut up the meat for roasting. The hungry family could hardly wait. Whirlwind told Red Crown about the strange hunters who had chased them.

"They were fierce men, short but strong," said Whirlwind, "and their ugly faces were painted red and blue. They carried war clubs and battle-axes and bows and arrows, but they could not run fast."

"We must be ready to fight," said Red Crown.

Silver Star was roasting strips of the bear meat on the hot coals of the fire. How good it smelled! Red Crown and the big hunters ate and ate. Then Whirlwind and the other boys

ate with Silver Star, Rainbow, and Baby Bluebird. There was plenty of bear meat for all.

Silver Star and the women brought loads of wood from the forest for the fire.

That night they all had pleasant dreams. Whirlwind dreamed he had caught as many rabbits as there were leaves on the trees in summer.

Write Yes or No

Write your answers in order on a piece of paper. Number each answer to correspond to the number of the question.

1. Did the Bison hunters bring back many reindeer?

2. Did the wild horses or oxen go south in winter?

3. Did the strange, fierce hunters make friends with the Bison Clan?

4. Did Red Crown feed the fire at night?

5. Were the wolves and bears afraid of the fire?

6. Did the wild hunters chase Whirlwind?

7. Did the Bison Clan eat bear meat?

8. Did the Bison tribe cook their meat?

Refer to the story to see if your answers are right.

A FIGHT BETWEEN TWO CHIEFS

The next morning Red Crown and the hunters set out at sunrise to hunt big game. They went into Black Mountain to look for reindeer and wild goats.

"We must watch for the wild Reindeer hunters," said Red Crown.

They trudged through the deep snow looking for tracks. The snow was too deep for rabbits to be out, but they found wolf tracks and bear tracks. They tried to follow them, but the wind had covered some of the tracks with snow.

Suddenly Red Crown saw the savage Reindeer hunters who had chased Whirlwind. The men were short and small, but their chief was a powerful man. The Reindeer hunters were angry to see these new hunters in their forests, taking their game. They came running with battle-axes and spears to drive Red Crown and his men from their hunting grounds. They shook their fists, shouted angry words, and shot arrows at them.

Red Crown blew his cow horn, calling his hunters to come quickly. Then the big Reindeer chief, Bahr, rushed out. He held up his arm and shouted a challenge. Red Crown told his men to stop. The chief, who wanted to save time till his other men should arrive, came on, shouting,

"I am Bahr, the mighty chief of the Reindeer Clan. Let one of you fight with me! If there be a man among you, let him come forth and fight with Bahr!"

At once Red Crown marched out from among his men and went forward to meet the boasting chief, who stood swinging his great stone ax and shouting.

"Ho! Ho! This is my ax! Skull-breaker is his name, for he has broken open many a skull —aye, and split them in twain, and eaten up the brains. He will split thy skull even as the others, and slice thy flesh, and chop up thy bones. Come on, come on!"

But when he had looked upon Red Crown coming out to meet him, Bahr stopped his boasting, for he knew that he had met as great a fighter as he had ever seen.

The chiefs glared at each other savagely

Red Crown did not boast; he only said, "I am Red Crown, the chief of the Bison Clan."

Each chief threw aside his shield and grasped his battle-ax with both hands. Red Crown's battle-ax was of stone, heavy and strong. It was not so heavy as his enemy's, but it had a keener edge. Red Crown was taller than Bahr and had longer arms. He could reach farther, but he was not so stocky and heavy and perhaps not so strong as Bahr.

For a few seconds the chiefs glared at each other without moving. Then Bahr made a sudden leap forward and aimed a terrible blow at Red Crown's head. Red Crown leaped back to avoid the blow and let the ax swing. He then rushed in and swung at Bahr, who also leaped back. So they went on, striking and dodging each other's blows.

Then Red Crown began to give way. He leaped backward at each attack and did not strike back, for he saw Bahr was spending his strength and he meant to save his own. But never for a second did Red Crown fail to keep his eyes fixed on his enemy's. They glared at each other savagely.

Now Bahr rushed at Red Crown in a fury and struck with all his might. Red Crown dodged again and tried to parry the blow with his axhead, but he was not quick enough and got a deep cut in his arm. Then Bahr pressed hard upon him, thinking to kill him with one blow, but Red Crown parried the stroke and gave a mighty spring forward before Bahr could recover. Red Crown dealt him a great blow on the right shoulder, so that Bahr dropped his ax and fell to the ground. Red Crown drove his ax into Bahr's skull, waved it over his head, and gave a great shout of victory.

When the Reindeer men saw their leader fall, they gave a great battle shout and rushed forward with spears and axes. Red Crown waved his dripping ax, and his warriors ran upon the Reindeer men and soon put them to flight, for they had lost their leader. They chased their enemies through the woods, every one choosing his man. Red Crown and his Bison Clan chased the Reindeer men over Black Mountain and into a big cave.

Many other wild cave warriors and their women rushed out of the cave, shouting a war

cry. They beat drums and shouted terrible words. They waved battle-axes, spears, and clubs. Some had bows and arrows.

But Red Crown and his braves fought like giants and drove the cave warriors back into their big dark cave. He dared not follow them in, for they had two warriors to his one and they might trap his men in the black cave.

Red Crown turned away and went back into the forest and called his men together with his cow horn. He found that only two had been killed in the fight and three wounded. They hunted for the bodies of their enemies that had fallen, took their weapons and their necklaces, and cut off their heads. Red Crown cut off the head of Bahr and took his amber necklace, and so they marched back to the camp in triumph.

At the camp fire there was much excitement as Red Crown told of the battle in the black cave.

"I slew Bahr, the great chief of the Reindeer men," said Red Crown. "Bahr was fierce and strong, but I slew him. He fought with a great stone ax which he called Skull-breaker,

but I slew him. Yes, I cut off Bahr's head, and here is his necklace of lucky amber stones. They shall now be my lucky stones."

Whirlwind and the boys came in with two rabbits. This was all the food caught on that cold winter day. There was only some bear meat left from the day before to feed all those hungry people.

For two days it was too cold and stormy to hunt.

"Game is very scarce," said Silver Star. "There are not enough reindeer for us and the wild Reindeer men."

"We must take their cave," said Red Crown. "We cannot live here by the cliff any longer. We must drive the Reindeer tribe away and take their cave, or they will kill us all. We must fight or freeze and starve."

Choose the Right Ending

Write the best ending for each sentence opposite the number of the sentence on a separate sheet of paper.

1. The Bison hunters went to Black Mountain to find
   (a) food.
   (b) the Reindeer hunters.
   (c) a cave home.

2. The Reindeer hunters fought
   (a) for the fun of fighting.
   (b) to save their hunting grounds.
   (c) to protect their caves.

3. When he went to meet Bahr, Red Crown
   (a) boasted loudly.
   (b) did not boast.
   (c) trembled with fear.

4. The Bison men did not go into the Reindeer cave because
   (a) it was dark there.
   (b) they were defeated.
   (c) they were outnumbered by the Reindeer men.

5. After the fight with the Reindeer men the Bison hunters came home
   (a) with plenty of food.
   (b) without food.
   (c) with five reindeer.

6. Red Crown said they needed the Reindeer's cave
   (a) for shelter from the cold.
   (b) for a fort.
   (c) for a store house.

Refer to the story if necessary to make sure you are right.

A BATTLE IN THE BIG CAVE

One morning Red Crown found tracks of men in the snow around his camp. He knew the wild cave men had found them. "They will take us by surprise. We must get them before they kill us," said Red Crown.

Red Crown and his braves had a war dance. They painted their faces many bright colors—blue, red, and yellow—and they prayed to their fetishes. Sometimes the fetish was the good luck stones which they carried around their necks. Sometimes it was a bag of teeth or claws from animals or birds.

"O, Lion Claw," said Red Crown, "give me courage. Make me the bravest chief in all the world. O, Eagle Claw, give me a keen eye that I may shoot straight."

"O, Fox Foot," prayed Whirlwind, "make me very cunning today."

They asked the old medicine man to pray for victory. They got all their best weapons; they made ready their strongest bows and their

sharpest bone arrow points. They brought out sharp flint spears and battle-axes. Whirlwind and the boys were armed with bows and arrows. So the Bison Clan set out to drive the cave people away from their cave.

"The women will go and fight, too," said Silver Star. "We will carry drums and make a dreadful noise, and bring pine torches to light the black cave."

They went forth after dark to surprise the Reindeer people while they slept. On they trudged through the snowy forest. Red Crown and the bravest hunters led the way. They went forward very quietly with eyes and ears alert. At last they saw upon Black Mountain many torches coming toward them.

"It is the Reindeer Clan," said Red Crown. "They are coming to surprise us. Let us hide and, when they have passed, attack them from behind."

So they hid behind trees till the Reindeer warriors passed. Then Red Crown and his clan made a dreadful noise which frightened the Reindeer men. There was much yelling and beating of drums and tom-toms. Arrows and

Right into the black cave they went

spears flew. At last the Reindeer tribe turned and ran back to their cave. The Bison Clan followed them, fighting all the way. Right into the black cave they went shouting and fighting.

Silver Star and the women lighted all their torches. Red Crown and his warriors swung their battle-axes and hurled their sharp spears. Whirlwind and the boys hid in dark corners and shot arrows.

They drove the Reindeer tribe farther and farther into the dark cave. At times they were sure they had them in a corner, but each time the Reindeer warriors escaped.

At last Red Crown's warriors could no longer find the enemy in the big cave. There was no one to fight. Red Crown's men waited and listened and with their torches hunted through the great cave.

Finding no enemy, they lay down at last, tired out, to wait for morning. Whirlwind and the boys stood guard with bows and arrows.

In the morning they found the cave had a back door, and the Reindeer tribe had escaped. The snow had covered their tracks, and Red Crown could not follow them.

The Reindeer men were never seen again. They went north, following the herds of reindeer. Now the Bison Clan were in the finest cave they had ever seen. It was warm and had a stream of good water running through it. How happy Silver Star was in this new home!

Red Crown lighted some dry sticks and built a fire. The smoke went out through the top of the cave.

"Wonderful!" said Silver Star. "See the smoke go out through the top of the cave."

Whirlwind and the boys set out to explore the big cave with lighted torches. Rainbow went, too. "Look out for bears!" said Whirlwind.

"See the piles of reindeer bones," they shouted. "The fierce cave men must have eaten only reindeer." Everywhere they found bones.

"Be careful," said Whirlwind. "We may find some of the Reindeer men hiding in these big dark rooms." But they found nothing except more bones, old stone axes, and war clubs.

"There must be food somewhere," said Rainbow. "There must be nuts or dried reindeer meat."

"Maybe they ate it or took it with them," said Whirlwind. "It has been too stormy to hunt for many days, you know."

"Here is a spring of good water," said Rainbow, so they all took a drink.

In one big cave room Silver Star found a few bearskins and many reindeer skins. "Here is where they slept," said she. "We shall need all these skins to cover us at night."

"There is no food here," said Red Crown, and we are all hungry. So he sent Rainbow, Whirlwind, and the other boys back to the camp fire by the cliff to bring the nuts and dried reindeer meat.

Red Crown and the big hunters went out to find game and set traps. It was too cold to dig pits, so they made a deadfall over the animal path. They tied a thong across the path. If an animal broke the trigger thong across the path, a big log would fall on him.

In this great cave the Bison Clan lived in peace for many years. Other tall hunters and their families came and joined Red Crown's big clan, for there was plenty of room in the great cave.

The winters grew shorter and the summers longer. The glaciers of ice and snow melted from the valleys in summer, and the reindeer went slowly northward, following the snow line. Each winter they came back with the snow, though they would not stay so long. The Reindeer men followed these herds back and forth, for the animals gave them their food. In summer wild cattle and horses came in larger herds because they liked the warm climate. These herds gave food to the Bison Clan.

Can You Remember?

Write the missing words on a piece of paper. Number them to correspond with the numbers of the sentences.

1. Red Crown saw the ..... of the cavemen.
2. The Bison men asked the ..... man to pray for victory.
3. The Bison Clan went in the ..... to surprise their enemies.
4. The ..... went along to carry drums and torches.
5. The ..... tribe were never seen again.
6. For many years the ..... Clan lived in the cave.

Ask the teacher or pupil helper to check your words.

TRAPPING WILD HORSES

Springtime came, and the snow went away. The reindeer went north with the snow. How glad the Bison Clan were when the wild horses and bison came again.

"We must hunt today," said Red Crown. "for our meat is all gone."

"Let us hunt the wild horse," said Tiger Tooth, one of the best hunters of the clan. "A horse gives us lots of meat, and he does not fight back."

"But horses have such keen noses we cannot get near them," said Red Crown. "They run so fast we cannot catch them."

"Let us dig a pit in the horse path at the gorge," said the young brave, Lion Heart. "The horses go through the gorge every morning to Green Meadow, and every evening they go back to Black Mountain."

"We cannot dig a pit in one day," said Tiger Tooth. "The horses will see the pit before it is done, and they will not pass near it."

"Let us run to the gorge and look things over," said Lion Heart.

Soon they were at the gorge. Here they found a deep hole near the horse path.

"Let us dig this hole deeper," said Lion Heart, "and cover it over with brush and leaves. Then let us chase the horses so fast they will scatter as they pass the pit."

"No, let us build a stone wall across the path," said Red Crown, "and make the horses run over the pit."

"That is a fine plan," said Tiger Tooth.

So they got clamshells for shovels and set out to dig a deep pit.

"We must hide the dirt," said Tiger Tooth, "so the horses will not fear."

Whirlwind ran to the cave and brought a bearskin in which to carry the dirt.

So they dug the dirt and carried it away. All day they dug.

At last the pit was done, and they covered it with brush and leaves.

It was night now, and they set out for the cave.

The next morning the cave men were back

at the gorge early. There was the pit, just as they had left it. The herd of horses had already come through the gorge on their way to Green Meadow.

"Now let us build a wall across the horse path," said Red Crown, "and make the herd run over the pit."

They carried big stones and built a high rock wall across the path. All morning they worked hard.

At last the wall was done. It was high and strong.

"No wild horse can jump over that wall," said Whirlwind.

"Now let us creep around the herd," said Tiger Tooth, "and chase them over the pit. We must run fast and make lots of noise."

The hunters kept the wind in their faces as they crept softly around the herd of horses.

Then Red Crown gave the signal to charge.

Such running you never saw before. How the horses ran! How the cave men ran after them! The noise rang through the forest.

When the big horses came to the stone wall, they jumped over it and ran through the gorge.

The wild horses jumped the stone wall

But the colts could not jump the stone wall. They tried to run around it, and two fell into the pit. They jumped and jumped but could not get out.

"Whoopee! Whoopee!" shouted the Bison Clan. "Horse meat! Horse meat! A feast! A feast!"

They killed the colts and blew the cow horn for the women to come. They carried big loads of horse meat to the cave.

There was great joy that night in the cave. And there was feasting for many days.

Choose the Right Ending

Only one of the three endings given for each sentence is right. Choose the right ending. Write it opposite the number of the sentence on a sheet of paper.

1. The Bison Clan wanted wild horses
   to ride. to eat. to drive.
2. The horse path led through a
   woods. cave. gorge.
3. The Bison men built a wall across
   the path. the mountain. the gorge.
4. They planned to trap the horses by means of a
   lasso. covered pit. fence.
5. They used clamshells for
   shovels. cups. dishes.
6. The big horses jumped
   into the pit. over the wall. across the ditch.
7. They trapped two
   big horses. bears. colts.
8. The meat was cut up and carried home by
   the boys. the women. the hunters.
9. For many days they feasted on
   bear meat. bison. horse meat.

Refer to the story to see if you selected the right endings.

TAMING THE FIRST DOG

Every day Red Crown and his men went hunting. One day a young wolf followed him. Since Red Crown had had poor luck with big game, he tried to kill the wolf, but it ran into a cave.

Red Crown ran home and got a lighted torch. With it he boldly entered the wolf's cave. The mother wolf was away hunting food, but Red Crown found two little wolf cubs in the cave. He tied them and carried them home to Whirlwind and Rainbow.

"Here are some wolf cubs for you. They will make nice pets. Be careful, for they have sharp teeth," said Red Crown.

"I will call mine Fangs," said Whirlwind.

"I will call my cub, Fury," said Rainbow.

They fed the wolf cubs meat and gave them water to drink. Fangs and Fury played about the cave every day. They never left the cave at night, but they kept an eye open for enemies. When a bear came near, Fangs and Fury barked

"I will call my cub Fury," said Rainbow

so furiously that they scared the beast away.

"Fury, you are a fine watchdog," said Rainbow. "I will always feed you so you will not run away but will guard the cave."

Sometimes Fury howled, but Rainbow threw stones at her till she stopped.

Fangs often went hunting with Whirlwind. He could track animals even better than Tiger Tooth. Fangs could run faster, too. He tracked rabbits to their holes, and Whirlwind built a fire and smoked them out.

Fangs and Whirlwind became fast friends. Wherever Whirlwind went, Fangs wanted to go, too. He often warned his master of danger by barking.

Whirlwind trained Fangs to keep still and not scare game away by barking. It was very hard for Fangs to be quiet when he saw other animals. Often Whirlwind had to leave Fangs at home because he could not hold his tongue. Then Fangs barked and whined.

One day Whirlwind said, "Fangs, I will take you hunting today if you will not bark." Fangs wagged his tail and jumped about with joy.

"But the first time you bark I will send you

back to the cave," said Whirlwind. And soon poor Fangs came back ashamed with his tail between his legs.

Whirlwind always carried some dried meat in his game bag to feed Fangs when he was good. When Fangs got too noisy, he sent him to the cave.

At last Fangs learned his lesson so well that he could point out game with his keen nose and hold his tongue. Then Whirlwind always took his trained dog with him when he went hunting.

"Where is Fury, my pet?" asked Rainbow one day. "I have not seen her for two days. She did not guard the cave last night, for I saw some wolves just outside."

Rainbow called Fury again and again, but she did not come. She looked everywhere for her pet dog.

At last she found Fury in a big, hollow tree. And what else do you suppose she found? A nestful of puppies, gray and soft.

Rainbow was wild with joy. She tried to take a puppy to play with, but Fury growled; "You must let my babies alone."

Rainbow coaxed and petted Fury until at

last the mother dog only whined when her mistress took a tiny puppy in her hands. Its eyes were shut tight, but Rainbow thrilled with joy. Fury whined and was very anxious till Rainbow put the puppy back in the nest.

Away ran Rainbow to the cave, shouting the good news. "Baby dogs! Baby dogs! A whole nestful of them in the big hollow oak!"

"Is the girl crazy?" asked Silver Star, as Rainbow jumped about and danced with joy.

"No, Mother, Fury has a nestful of puppies, and you should see what dear little things they are!" said Rainbow.

Whirlwind and Silver Star followed Rainbow to the hollow oak tree, and there they all saw the litter of puppies.

What joy the girls and boys had playing with the puppies! In a few days they began to caper.

Whirlwind and Rainbow had much joy in finding names for all their new pets. One puppy was always barking, and they called him Barker. The smallest dog growled if you teased him, and they called him Growler. Then there were also Long Legs and Trailer.

It was fun to see the puppies playing about

the cave. Sometimes Growler tried his teeth on Whirlwind and Rainbow, then he had his ears boxed. Still he growled and snapped. He was a hard dog to train, but he was brave and strong.

Write the Missing Word

Write the missing word opposite the number of the sentence on a separate sheet of paper.

1. Red Crown found two ..... cubs in a cave.
2. He took them home to Whirlwind and ..... for pets.
3. They fed the cubs with .....
4. The cubs never left the ..... at night.
5. They ..... at a bear and scared him away.
6. Rainbow called Fury a fine .....
7. Fangs ..... animals when Whirlwind took him hunting.
8. Whirlwind trained Fangs to keep ..... when hunting.
9. Fury hid her gray ..... in a hollow tree.
10. Growler was a hard ..... to train.

Refer to the story to see that your answers are right.

CARVER, THE SPEAR-MAKER

The Bison Clan was growing. Every day the hunters were busy killing game, and of course they lost many arrows. When a hunter went hunting, Red Crown always said, "Don't lose any arrows. Flint points are scarce."

One day Red Crown met a friendly trader on the forest path. The trader had flints to sell.

"What do you want for your flints?" asked Red Crown.

"I will give flints for furs and bearskins," said Trader.

Red Crown ran to the big cave and got his biggest bearskin to trade for flints.

"Give me more flints. Those are not enough," said Red Crown.

"These are very fine flints," said Trader. "I will give no more."

"I must have flints for my spears and arrows," said Red Crown. "We cannot kill any game without flints. Good-by, warm bearskin," said Red Crown as he gave the big warm skin for the flints.

"Goodby, warm bearskin," said Red Crown

"Where did you get the flints?" asked Red Crown.

"Far down the river are flint mines," replied Trader, and he pointed with his finger. "It is six sleeps away," said he.

Soon the flints had all been lost, and Red Crown wished Trader would come again; but he did not come. Remembering what Trader had said about flint mines, Red Crown and four hunters set off with a load of skins to find them. They took the best dogs with them to help get food. On and on they went. At night they lighted a fire to keep the wolves away and wrapped themselves in skins to sleep under the stars.

The dogs chased squirrels into trees, and the hunters shot them with arrows. They also speared fish in the river for food. After marching six long days, they found the flint mines, where men dug up big pieces of flint stone from the ground.

Red Crown made friends with the flint miners. He showed them the fine skins he had brought. The miners wanted to drive a hard bargain, but Tiger Tooth said, "No, no. I will take my

skins back home unless you give me more flint rocks for them."

At last they traded the skins for a load of big flint rocks and set out for the home cave.

"I wish we could make arrow points and spear points from something besides flint," said Tiger Tooth. "Flint points are so hard to make and so easy to lose. We must find some other kind of stone to use instead of flints."

"We have looked and looked everywhere," said Red Crown. "There is no other stone but flint that is good for spear points. We must make many good spear points from this load of flint, and we must be very careful not to lose them."

When they got home, they found one of the old hunters had made some good arrow points from bone.

"How did you make them?" he was asked.

"I split the bones with my stone ax. Then I filed them sharp with this rough flint knife," said the old hunter.

"This is fine," said Red Crown. "Now we can have plenty of arrow points and spear points. But will they bite and kill like flint?"

Red Crown set out to try them in the hunt. He shot squirrels with the bone-tipped arrows. He speared a wild bear with the bone-tipped spear. He found the sharp bone points even better than flint, they bit deeper into the game.

"The bone weapons are good," said Red Crown. "We will call the old hunter who made them Carver. Carver will not need to hunt any more. He can stay in the cave and make fine weapon points for the other hunters. We shall never have to take that long journey to the flint mines again. Carver is a great inventor."

Carver made the bone arrow points better and better. He made fishhooks, too. He learned to make them out of reindeer horns, and every one he made was better than the last. He soon had a pile of reindeer horns and bones to work on. Whirlwind and Rainbow often watched Carver as he made the bone arrow tips and fishhooks.

Carver became a great man in the Clan, for the hunters were always losing or breaking their spear points

A hunter would come to the spear-maker, saying, "Oh, Carver, the gods were angry with

me, and they helped the stag to run away with my spear, though I made a good throw. Have you a lucky point for me? I am a brave and skillful hunter, and I bring home much food for you and the Clan."

Thus Carver was a very busy man. Whirlwind and the boys lost many arrow points, and straight they went to the spear-maker's place at the cave door.

One day they watched Carver as he worked on a stone ax. He kept rubbing the axhead back and forth on a slab of hard sandstone to give it a cutting edge.

"Why do you grind the edge, Carver?" asked Whirlwind.

"We need sharp axes to cut trees," replied Carver. "In the old days we had only axes with chipped edges, but they were not so sharp. They were good enough to brain a wolf, but not for felling trees."

"Why do you always work hard here and never hunt?" asked Whirlwind. "Is it not more fun to hunt?"

"Look at me," replied Carver. "Can I chase the deer? No, I am too heavy and slow. Your

father can spy a deer far away among the bushes where I should see nothing, but he cannot see into the heart of a stone and see how to shape a spear or an ax. I was born to love the good stones and to make fine axes and spear points, and I like it."

"I should like to be a spear-maker and make spears and arrows like these," said Whirlwind.

"It takes a long time to learn my craft," replied Carver. "One must begin young and work long days at it. You will like better to hunt deer and slay wolves. Here are some arrow points. See that you do not lose them without bringing home game."

And away the boys ran to try their new arrows.

Do You Remember?

Number the lines on a separate paper from 1 to 6. Write opposite the numbers short answers to the questions below. Refer to the story if necessary to make sure that your answers are right.

1. Why did Red Crown want flints?
2. How far away were the flint mines?
3. Who made arrow points of bone?
4. What did Red Crown say of the bone weapons?
5. Why did Carver rub the stone ax on sandstone?

HUNTING WILD GOATS

Red Crown and Tiger Tooth trained some of the dogs to hunt. The hunters and the pack of dogs often went to the mountains to hunt wild goats and wild sheep. The men climbed up the rocky trails with the dogs at their heels.

The goats lived high on the mountain sides. They kept guards on some high rock to warn the herd of danger.

The hunters and their dogs set out one spring day to hunt wild goats.

"Bring me a live kid for a pet," said Rainbow.

The hunters followed the steep animal trail, climbing over rocks and stones. Whirlwind went along, hoping to capture a live kid for a pet.

At last Red Crown saw a herd of goats feeding on a high hillside. Not far from them he saw two big goats standing guard on top of a large rock.

"We must not let the guards see us," said Tiger Tooth.

"We must not let the wind carry our scent

Two goats stood guard on top of a big rock

to them, for goats have keen noses," said Red Crown. "The dogs must not bark. Keep an eye on them, Whirlwind. Make them walk behind us."

"I will go around the mountain to the narrow pass, with my bow and arrow and spear, and find a place to hide," said Tiger Tooth. "Then you must set the dogs on the goats and drive them through the pass."

"That is a good trap," said Red Crown.

"Save me a kid for a pet," said Whirlwind.

"You cannot tame a wild goat." said Tiger Tooth.

"I tamed a wild wolf, which is fiercer than a goat," said Whirlwind.

Red Crown and Whirlwind and the dogs waited till Tiger Tooth was ready. Presently Red Crown heard Tiger Tooth blow his cow horn.

"Come on, Trailer and Barker and Growler and all of you," said Red Crown. "See the goats on the mountain! Go get them," said he to the dogs, as he pointed to the goats. Off went the dogs like the wind, barking and making a great noise.

The goats were running very fast, but the dogs were gaining on them. Trailer was leading the pack, and the noise rang from hill to hill.

Tiger Tooth heard the dogs coming and made ready to shoot. When the goats came near the pass, they got Tiger Tooth's smell and turned to one side. They jumped from rock to rock up the steep mountain side.

The dogs could not jump from rock to rock, so the goats all got away except six kids which the dogs caught.

Red Crown came up quickly and killed three of the kids. He tied the legs of the other three kids, and the men carried them alive on a pole to the cave.

Tiger Tooth was much disappointed. "I was about to shoot my arrow when the big goats turned," said he. "Now there is not enough food for all of us unless we eat the kids."

"No, no!" cried Whirlwind. "Let us keep the three kids for pets."

"I hope the other hunters have had good luck today," said Red Crown.

At the cave that night you could smell only roast kid. But only three kids were eaten, for

Whirlwind and Rainbow begged the hunters not to kill the other three.

Whirlwind and Rainbow tied strings of skin around the necks of the kids and led them into the cave. They shut them up in a room and blocked the door with stones. All night Whirlwind and Rainbow could hear the baby goats crying for their mothers.

The next morning Whirlwind and Rainbow led the kids out of the cave and tied them to trees. The dogs began barking and snapping at the kids, but Whirlwind drove the dogs away.

"We must keep the kids in the cave," said Rainbow, "or the dogs will kill them."

They led the kids back into the cave. The kids kept on crying.

"They are hungry. What shall we feed them?" asked Rainbow.

She brought some dried meat for them.

"Goats do not eat meat," laughed Whirlwind. "Goats do not eat like tigers and wolves."

Then Rainbow brought some nuts and some green grass, but of course the kids could not eat nuts. They were too young to eat anything but milk. When the hunters came home

empty-handed that evening, the kids were still hungry and crying.

"We are all hungry," said Tiger Tooth. "We must kill the kids. They will starve anyway, for you have nothing to feed them."

So the hunters killed the kids, but Whirlwind and Rainbow would not eat a bite of the kid meat. They were very sad and would eat only nuts and acorns.

"We will trap a mother goat and her kids for you sometime," said Red Crown.

"Remember your promise. A chief must keep his word," said Rainbow.

Do You Know?

Write short answers on a separate piece of paper.

1. Had many dogs been trained to hunt?
2. Where did the goats live?
3. Why did two goats stand apart on a high rock?
4. Where did Tiger Tooth hide?
5. Why did the goats jump away from the pass?
6. What did Red Crown promise Rainbow?

Ask your teacher or a pupil helper to check your answers.

TRAPPING A HERD OF REINDEER

Winter came again, and the wild bison, oxen, and horses went away to warmer lands.

"This is the coldest month we have had for many winters," said Red Crown one morning. "The wild cattle and horses have all gone to a warmer land. The goats and sheep have hidden high in the mountain. We cannot find any reindeer. It is very hard to find game tracks."

One snowy winter day Tiger Tooth came to the cave very much excited.

"I have seen a whole herd of reindeer coming over the north pass," said he. "They are digging up the snow to find good things to eat."

"Blow your cow horn for the hunters to come and call the dogs," said Red Crown. "If we do not soon bring home food, we shall starve."

"All the animals we used to kill for meat have gone to warmer lands," said Silver Star. "Even the bears and lions have gone. Every other clan has left its cave and followed the animals to warmer lands. Perhaps we, too,

should follow the wild cattle and horses to warmer lands."

"No," said Red Crown. "I want to stay here in this big, warm cave, if we can only find game. The biting cold cannot get into our cave. But we must have food, for even the dogs are getting thin and hungry."

The hunters got ready their best spears with the sharpest points. The two boys, Whirlwind and Snowstorm, brought out the bows and arrows, and the pack of dogs were barking gladly. Even Silver Star was going to hunt. Off they all went, following Tiger Tooth to find the reindeer.

The snow was deep, and the dogs could not run fast. The men walked behind one another making a path in the deep snow.

Tiger Tooth led them over the snowy hills toward North Pass. Then, from a hilltop, Tiger Tooth pointed to some black spots in the white snowfield.

"There are the reindeer," said he. "They are digging through the deep snow to find food. Neither we nor the dogs can run in this deep snow. How shall we make sure of our game?"

The reindeer were digging for food in deep snow

"The reindeer are feeding near that big steep cliff," said Whirlwind. "How can we get near enough to kill them?"

Then Red Crown spoke. "Let us form a line of spears, and make a lot of noise, and drive them over the cliff. They will fall and break their legs," said he.

"That is the best plan of all," said Tiger Tooth, "and we must win or starve."

Whirlwind and Snowstorm led the pack of dogs very quietly to one side of the reindeer herd. They kept the dogs quiet. Red Crown and ten other hunters got behind the reindeer to chase them as fast as they could. Tiger Tooth and other hunters with more dogs waited on the other side.

Then the reindeer were surrounded on three sides. On the other side was the steep cliff. When all were ready, Red Crown blew his cow horn—and then such a noise you never heard. Everybody shouted, "Win or starve! The gods are with us!"

Every hunter ran up shouting and yelling, and the dogs rushed close, barking wildly. The hunters threw spears and stones. They swung

their battle-axes. The boys shot arrows, and the women beat drums and tom-toms.

The reindeer were surprised and frightened. They saw enemies on three sides. Over the cliff they went and fell over and over, breaking their legs so they could not escape.

The men shouted and danced for joy. "Food! A feast! Reindeer meat!" they cried.

Red Crown blew his cow horn three times, and Silver Star and the other cave women came with their flint knives. The men speared many reindeer at the foot of the cliff. The Bison Clan feasted and danced in the big cave every night for a week.

Write Yes or No

Write your answers in order on a separate sheet of paper.

1. Was the winter colder than ever before?
2. Did the Bison Clan have plenty of food?
3. Did the reindeer dig in deep snow for food?
4. Did the women stay at home?
5. Did the hunters drive the reindeer over a cliff?

Refer to the story to see that your answers are right.

THE FIRST DOG TEAM

The reindeer meat was gone, and the game near the cave was nearly all taken. The hunters and trappers had to go farther and farther from the cave to find food. It was hard for the cave women to carry the meat so far.

While the hunters were away all day, Rainbow and Sky Blue had fun sliding downhill in the snow. Carver, with his flint hatchet and stone ax, made a flat board for the girls to play with in the snow. The girls tied a string of skin to it and pulled it like a sled. They took it to the top of a little hill and coasted down on it.

"This is great fun," said Rainbow. "Let us do it every day."

One day Carver tied Barker and Growler to the sliding board and off they ran with it, barking. Carver shouted, "Stop! Halt! You bad dogs!" At last the dogs obeyed Carver and stopped.

Carver put Sky Blue on the sledge and told

Barker and Growler pulled the sliding board

the dogs to go slowly. It was downhill, and they walked away, pulling Sky Blue. She shouted with delight, for it was great fun.

"These dogs could help us so much if they had stronger leather strings on them," said Carver.

So he made a harness of skin for six dogs. One day he tied them all to the sledge, two by two. Carver and Sky Blue and Rainbow all got on the sledge.

"Away with you!" shouted Carver, and the dogs began to run along with the sledge.

The girls shouted and laughed, and it was a grand ride. The dogs kicked snow in their faces. They put other things on the sledge. At last the dog team ran away with a load, for Carver had no way to guide them.

"I must teach my dog team to mind me," said he. "I must teach them right, left, and halt." In time Carver had his dog team trained so that they minded very well.

One day Red Crown, Tiger Tooth, and Lion Heart killed a big polar bear far from the cave. Lion Heart came to get the women to go for the meat.

"Let me take my dog team and drag the bear home on the sledge," said Carver.

"It is a big, big bear," said Lion Heart, "and your dog team could not pull half of it."

"Let us try them," Carver replied. "You do not know how strong they are."

"I can pull more than your dog team," said the young brave, Lion Heart, for he was very strong.

"All right, we will try it," said Carver.

So Carver tied a long strap around Lion Heart's body and hitched the dog team to the other end.

"Are you ready?" asked Carver.

"Let them go," answered Lion Heart.

Lion Heart braced himself for a hard pull, but the dogs pulled him along and made him run. Then Lion Heart stumbled and fell, and the dogs shot along, dragging strong Lion Heart in the deep snow.

"Halt!" shouted Carver, and the team stopped.

How they all laughed at Lion Heart!

"Perhaps the dogs can pull the bear," said Lion Heart.

It was great fun to see that strong dog team draw the big bear over the snowy hills. The hunters were amazed at the strength of the dogs. After this the dog team was a great help to the Bison Clan in winter.

Carver made a good sledge, but he was too heavy and slow to drive the speedy dogs. Besides he was too busy making spear points. It was Lion Heart who became the driver of the dog team.

When long journeys were made in winter, Lion Heart always went and drove the dogs, but when summer came and the snow and ice melted, the dogs could not pull the sledge very well.

Write the Missing Word

Number the lines on a separate piece of paper to correspond to the sentences below. Write the missing word opposite the number of the sentence. Refer to the story if necessary.

1. It was hard for the cave ..... to carry meat so far.
2. Carver made a flat ..... for the girls to slide on.
3. Carver tied Barker and Growler to the .....
4. Carver made a harness for ..... dogs.
5. The dog team dragged a big ..... home on the sledge.

SONG SPARROW MAKES CLAY POTS

One sunny morning Sky Blue was playing in the clay by the river. She took handfuls of the soft wet clay and molded it into large balls. She loved to press her fingers into it, making deep marks. This morning she put many finger marks in the top of the ball and made it into a shallow dish. She soon got tired of her play, put her playthings down, and ran away.

That evening when she went down to the river for water she came upon her shallow clay dish. It was no longer soft and wet, for it had dried in the hot sun and was hard.

Sky Blue was very much pleased and ran to Song Sparrow with her find.

"Oh, Mother," she cried, "look what I have made out of clay. It has dried in the sun and is hard."

"Good!" said Song Sparrow. "It is a clay dish. It should hold water and food like the skin bags. Let us try it."

She filled the shallow dish with water, but

the clay became soft again and the dish would not hold its shape. Song Sparrow was disappointed.

"Oh," she cried, "it will not hold water. It will only hold meat and nuts and other foods. Never mind, we can use it to roast meat in."

She put the dish in the sun to dry again. That evening she put meat in the clay dish, set it on the fire, and went away to hunt for nuts. When she came back, she found the meat was burned and the clay dish was red hot so that she could not touch it. After lifting it out of the fire with two sticks, she left it to cool. When it was cool, it was much harder.

"Now we can use it for cooking things in," said Song Sparrow, "for the fire did not hurt it. The fire only burned the clay and made it harder and drier. Perhaps the clay pot will hold water now. It has held the grease from the meat."

So she filled it with water again and found that the water did not make it soft this time.

"Hurrah," cried Song Sparrow, "I know how to make hard clay dishes now. Tomorrow I shall get some clay and make more."

The next day Song Sparrow took a big basket made of grass down to the river, filled it with clay, and took it back to the cave. All morning she worked till her fingers were tired, yet she could not make her pots look right.

"They are crooked and uneven," she said sorrowfully. "I cannot make them round and even."

"I know," she cried, "I will line the inside of a round basket with the clay and that will make it even!"

So she took lumps of clay and lined a basket, smoothing the clay down with her fingers. This was much easier and quicker. Soon she had made five or six jars in baskets and put them in the sun to dry.

Then she set them near the fire and left them. The fire caught the baskets and burned them up, leaving the clay pots with the designs from the baskets printed upon them.

When Song Sparrow lifted the new clay pots out of the ashes and saw the designs on them, she was delighted.

"How pretty they are," she cried, "but where did the pictures come from?"

Then she noticed that the baskets had been burned off the pots.

Song Sparrow learned to decorate her pots and jars before she baked them. While they were soft, she made designs on them with a bone awl. She made lines and crosslines and dots upon the soft clay with a stick. She also had a little bone stamp with which she could print three dots at a time.

Every one liked the pretty designs on her clay jars. After a time Song Sparrow learned she could make pots and jars of different colors by using different kinds of clay or by mixing them.

Song Sparrow spoiled many of her pots when baking them, for she could not get an even heat all around them. One side baked faster than the other, which cracked the jar. She learned to put a little sand in the clay to keep it from cracking.

At last Song Sparrow discovered a better method. She built a fire in a hole in the ground outside the cave. When there was a bed of red hot coals, she raked some away and put her jars on the remaining coals and raked other

coals on top. Then she piled on sticks and kept the fire going till the jars were well-baked and very hard.

Many women came from other caves to trade things for the lovely pots and jars which Song Sparrow made.

Arrange in the Right Order

On a sheet of paper write the numbers of the sentences below in the order in which the events occur in the story. The second sentence tells what happened first. Write **2** on the first line.

1. When Sky Blue left her clay dish in the sun, it grew hard and dry.
2. Sky Blue played in the clay by the river.
3. The clay dish burned when Song Sparrow cooked meat in it.
4. The dish grew soft when Song Sparrow filled it with water.
5. The burned clay was hard enough to hold water.
6. The grass baskets burned off leaving a pretty pattern.
7. Song Sparrow made dishes by lining grass baskets with clay.
8. Song Sparrow made pots of different colored clay.
9. She decorated her pots before she baked them.
10. She baked her pots under a heap of red hot coals.

THE FIRST WHEAT BREAD

Silver Star went out every day in summer to hunt for berries. She took with her a rabbit skin and a grass basket in which to bring them home. She kept near the trees, so that if a bear or a pack of wolves came near, she could climb to safety.

One day she found an open place with many berries. The rabbit skin could not hold them all.

"Red Crown likes the berries very much. All the Bison Clan like berries. I must come again and bring Song Sparrow," said Silver Star to herself.

Silver Star found birds eating the seeds of a strange plant growing in the swamp. It was wild wheat. "If wild wheat is good for birds to eat, it ought to be good for children," said she, and she gathered a handful of wheat heads.

She tried to eat the wheat heads, chaff and all, but the chaff was not good. At last she learned to rub the wheat heads in her hands, and the yellow grains came out. She blew the

chaff away. The yellow grains were very sweet and good to eat. She chewed them a long time.

Silver Star took some wild wheat home. Red Crown liked the wild wheat and chewed some every night.

"Where do you find such good grain?" he asked.

Silver Star went again next day and gathered all the wild wheat she could find. She carried it home in a grass basket and put it in a safe place in the cave.

"It will be good to eat when winter comes," said Silver Star. "Maybe it will keep like nuts."

Many mice and rats were in the cave. They ate the dried meat if it was not hung up. They ate the wild wheat, too.

"Who will drive the rats and mice away?" asked Silver Star.

Whirlwind threw stones at the rats, and sometimes Fury caught and killed them. Good dog, Fury! But every summer when Silver Star brought home her baskets full of wild wheat and stored it in the cave, the mice and rats ate it before winter came. Then she learned to hang her store of wild wheat in skins from the

top of the cave, safe from the rats and mice.

In the winter when it was very stormy and game was hard to catch, the clan ate the wild wheat and found it good.

"Wheat keeps as well as nuts," said Silver Star. "When summer comes, we must gather all the wild wheat we can find."

One day while Silver Star was sitting in a tree in the forest she saw a wild cat catching mice in a little cave.

"I wish the wild cat was my helper," said Silver Star to Whirlwind. "The mice and rats in our cave always eat our winter stores. They do not care if we starve."

Whirlwind, too, saw the wild cats catching mice in the little cave. "I will get some baby wild cats and take them to our cave. Maybe we can tame them," said Whirlwind.

One day he drove the mother wild cat away with a club. In the cave he found two little kittens. They hissed and spit at him, but Whirlwind took them by the backs of their necks and carried them home.

Rainbow and Sky Blue were delighted. They fed the kittens meat and played with them

every day, and the kittens soon caught all the mice in the cave.

"You are good kittens," said Silver Star. "Now my food stores are safe from the mice."

After this there were always cats and kittens in the cave.

One spring it rained a great deal, and all the wild plants grew and grew. When summer came, Silver Star thought it would be a good time to find the yellow wheat. Calling all the young folk of the clan to her side, she told them of her wish to hunt for the wheat. They all wanted to go with her. They set off in high spirits, and all day long they gathered the wheat wherever they found it.

When they arrived home that evening, Silver Star said, "We shall have a great feast of wheat tonight. We must call every one in the clan to come."

So that night the whole clan feasted on the good, sweet wheat grains, and laughed and sang. All but one—poor Old Thunder sat back in the shadows and was sad. He could not eat the good wheat, for he had no teeth. He could not eat meat—only the marrow and brains.

Silver Star pounded the wheat grains with a stone

No one noticed Old Thunder that night, but the next day, when all the men had gone hunting, he went to Silver Star. He told her his trouble and how much he wanted to taste the sweet wheat.

Silver Star felt very sorry for Old Thunder. She thought a long time, trying to find a way to make the grains soft for him to eat.

"I will pound the grains with stones," she said. "That will soften them."

She placed some wheat grains on a wide flat rock and pounded them with a big stone. When she thought she had pounded them enough and they were flat and broken, she called Old Thunder to her and bade him eat. But the grain was still too dry and sharp for his mouth.

Silver Star ran to the spring and brought some water, which she mixed with the pounded wheat. This made it even softer. Now Old Thunder could eat the grain, and he was very happy.

Silver Star put a little of the water and pounded wheat grains on a flat stone and set it by the fire to keep it safe. She wanted to save it and show it to the clan.

She left it there all day, and when the hunters came home from the hunt, she told them what she had done. They wanted to taste the broken wheat, too.

When she ran to the fire, she found a great surprise. The water and grain had been baked to a brown, hard, flat crust by the fire. She took the crust to Red Crown and told him to taste it. Red Crown broke off a piece and ate it. The crust was sweet, much sweeter than the wheat.

"It is good!" he cried. "Give me more."

Then all the hunters wanted some. Silver Star had learned how to make bread.

Do You Know?

Write short answers on a separate sheet of paper.

1. What kind of grain did Silver Star find the birds eating?
2. Why did the Bison people tame the wild cat?
3. Why did Silver Star crush the grain for Old Thunder?
4. What happened to the crushed grain and water that Silver Star left by the fire?
5. What did Red Crown and the hunters think of the crust?

THE MEDICINE MAN AND A SICK BOY

One day Whirlwind came home sick. He had found a wild apple tree full of fruit by the river, and he had eaten too many apples. He lay on the bearskins in the cave and groaned.

"Oh, how it hurts!" said Whirlwind. "I am so sick."

"There is a bad spirit in you," said Silver Star. "We must drive him away. We can drive him away with a big noise."

Snowstorm got his drum, and Song Sparrow got her tom-toms. Brown Bear and Song Sparrow ran around Whirlwind, yelling and beating the drum and tom-toms. They made a dreadful noise. But Whirlwind was still sick. He rolled about on the bearskins and groaned.

"We cannot drive the bad spirit away with a big noise," said Silver Star. "We must beat Whirlwind to drive the bad spirit out of him."

So they got sticks and beat poor Whirlwind. They beat him until he was sore. But the next day Whirlwind was still sick.

Then they called the old medicine man, who

painted his face and brought his sacred wand and bone rattle. He walked solemnly around Whirlwind three times, from left to right, making signs with his wand and shaking his rattle. But still Whirlwind was sick.

The medicine man put a bit of bear meat on the fire, and when the odor filled the cave, he danced and chanted some strange words to drive the bad spirits away. He shook his rattle and beat the ground with his wand. But still Whirlwind was not better.

The medicine man said he must beat Whirlwind again, harder, but Silver Star said, "No." She got some herbs and put them in a skin bowl. Then she put hot stones in the bowl and made tea. This she gave to Whirlwind to drink.

He did not want to drink the tea, but Brown Bear coaxed him to do so. It was a bitter, bitter drink, but Whirlwind was soon better.

"You cannot drive bad spirits away by a loud noise, by magic, nor by beating," said Silver Star. "I will never let you beat a sick child again. It is better to give a sick child herb tea."

"You would not be sick," said the old medicine man, "if you wore a good luck charm or some lucky stones around your neck."

"I always wear a fox foot," said Whirlwind, "but it does not help when I am sick. I shall throw it away and get a fetish or a stone that carries a good spirit."

"Get it from a medicine man, like me. I know how to make friends with the spirits," said the old medicine man.

"Give me a good fetish then," said Whirlwind.

"You must pay me with a large skin if you wish such a favor," said he.

Whirlwind brought out a beautiful fox skin that he had taken in a hunt. He liked it very much, but he thought he needed a fetish more. So he gave the fox skin to the medicine man.

"I have two holy charms. Which do you wish?" asked the medicine man.

"Show them to me and tell me their good points," said Whirlwind, "for I want one to help me when I am sick."

"Here is a little bag to wear around your neck. In it is a hair from a lion to bring you

courage, a bit of a fox's brain to bring you cunning, the eyeball of an eagle to give you the power to see, and the claw of a lion to make you fierce. Wear it and be not afraid. When you are in trouble, call upon it and it will always help you," said the medicine man as he put the bag around Whirlwind's neck.

"Now," said Whirlwind, "I can eat all the wild apples I want."

He went soon after this to the wild apple tree by the river. He talked to the holy bag, saying, "Oh friendly good spirits, keep the bad spirits away! Keep pain and sickness away!" Then Whirlwind ate all the wild apples he wanted. Presently he was sick again. He lay down under the apple tree and rolled and groaned.

"You miserable fetish! I shall throw you away," said Whirlwind. And he tore the bag from his neck and threw it into the river.

After this Whirlwind looked for a better fetish, one that would help him when he was in trouble. He thought he would make one of his own. He went to see the medicine man and found him making an idol.

"Your miserable fetish refused to help me when I was sick," said Whirlwind, "and I threw it into the river. What is this you are making?"

"It is a friend of the spirits," said the medicine man. "If I dance and sing around it, the good spirits will always come and help me. If they do not come right away, I put grease or oil on my idol, or I burn a piece of meat before it. The good spirits come to eat the oil and meat, and then they are good to me always."

"The bad spirits are such a bother," said Whirlwind. "I cannot be sure of your fetishes, and I wonder if your idol is any better."

But Whirlwind and all the clan were afraid of bad spirits, and they knew no better than to bow before the idol as the medicine man told them to do.

Choose the Best Ending

Write numbers from 1 to 12 on a separate sheet of paper. Write the best ending for each sentence opposite a number on the paper corresponding to the number of the sentence.

1. Whirlwind was
   bad. sick. angry.
2. The Bison people said he had
   measles. colic. a bad spirit.

3. First they tried to help the boy with
noise. heat. medicine.
4. Next they gave him
a bath. a beating. food.
5. Then they called the
medicine man. chief. Rainbow.
6. Silver Star cured Whirlwind by
noise. rubbing. herb tea.
7. Whirlwind found that the medicine man's fetish
kept him well. did no good. cured him.
8. The medicine man made
an idol. a robe. a fire.
9. When the medicine man said an idol kept the bad spirits away Whirlwind
believed him. doubted him. didn't believe him.
10. The medicine man said he sacrificed to the idol with
oil and meat. water. fire.
11. The medicine man said the food would be eaten by
the wolves. the bad spirits.
the good spirits.
12. The clan bowed before the idol because they feared
the bad spirits. the medicine man. the idol.

MAKING THE FIRST PICTURES

One day a young hunter found a new cave in the forest. He went all alone to explore it, hoping to find some bear cubs, for he needed a new bearskin coat.

He took a pine torch and with his spear and club went bravely into the cave. The hunter found two bear cubs and was getting away with them when the mother bear came home. Then there was a terrible fight.

The young hunter threw his spear but missed the bear. She sprang upon him before he could hit her with his club and hugged him and clawed him. She was angry and powerful and the young hunter could only use his fists. He tried to choke her, but she was too strong for him and clawed his back and legs.

At last, with all his strength, the hunter broke away and sprang up a tree. Here he was safe but badly hurt. When the bear went to her cubs in the cave, he limped away and crept slowly home. He was always lame after this. Silver Star called him Lame One.

Lame One never hunted again but tried to help about the cave. He had much time to think about things.

"It is dark in the big cave all the time," said Silver Star, "and the pine torches make so much smoke they hurt my eyes. I wish we had a better light."

One day Lame One made a new light. He twisted a string of moss, covered it with bear fat, and lighted it. The new lamp burned a long time and lighted the cave without making smoke. When the fat was burned up, the light went out.

Lame One got a little bone cup and put bear's fat in it. He put one end of his moss string in the fat and the other hung over the edge. He lighted the hanging end, and it burned a long, long time until the fat was all gone.

"The burning wick drank up the fat," said Rainbow, "but it gave us a good light without smoke."

"You have made a great discovery," said Silver Star. "You have made a torch that does not smoke. Now we can have a light in the dark cave all the time."

Lame One drew wonderful pictures on the wall

After this Lame One kept a lamp in his secret cave room all the time. He spent many hours there by himself. What Lame One was doing, nobody knew. For a long time no one was allowed to enter.

Lame One learned to draw and paint with clay. He learned how to make fast colors. He painted his face red and blue and wore eagle feathers in his hair and a necklace of bear claws around his neck.

On the walls of his secret room Lame One drew and painted animals. You could see the reindeer and the wild horse and the bison on the walls of his secret room. And they were wonderful drawings, too.

One day Tiger Tooth said, "Lame One ought to die, for he never brings home any food. He always eats our game."

"You could not catch any game if I did not ask the Spirits to help you," said Lame One.

Tiger Tooth laughed and hooted at Lame One, saying, "You are no medicine man. Our old medicine man is dead."

Then, one day, Lame One, all painted and befeathered, lighted the secret room with lamps

and called all the hunters of the clan into his presence. They came, all but Tiger Tooth. He said, "I will not go, for Lame One is lazy and ought to come out of his secret room and help bring home food. I shall call him Lazy One."

The others went in to see Lame One. When Red Crown and the other hunters saw the secret room, they opened their eyes wide in astonishment. They had never before seen pictures of animals.

"Only some god could have done this," they said.

Then Lame One spoke, saying, "I am the Wise One. I am your medicine man. The spirits talk to me. They tell me when to hunt and when to fish and when to go to war."

"Where is Tiger Tooth?" shouted Lame One. "He shall have no luck today. Bow down before the bison, or no man of you shall have luck in the hunt."

The hunters all did as he commanded.

Then Lame One beat his drum and his tom-toms. He waved his wand and shook his rattle. He chanted, sang, and danced. He called upon the spirits to aid the hunters in the chase.

At last, turning to the hunters, he said, "Go! And the spirit of luck go with you! Go to the springs and to the water holes!"

As the hunters went forth, they were amazed at his power. "He is a friend of the spirits," said they. They told Tiger Tooth what strange things had happened in the sacred room, but he only laughed and said, "Lame One is no medicine man."

Now it happened that all the hunters save Tiger Tooth had good luck in the hunt that day and brought home much game. Tiger Tooth came home empty-handed. When he saw that he alone of all the hunters had toiled in vain, he was seized with a great fear. That night Tiger Tooth had bad dreams. He dreamed that all the spirits were angry with him and only Lame One could help him.

The next morning Tiger Tooth, with fear and trembling, went to Lame One and begged for a favor, and Lame One called upon the spirits to aid Tiger Tooth.

That day Tiger Tooth hunted very diligently all day. He gave all the animal calls he knew. He went to every spring and water hole. He

worked hard all day. And so Tiger Tooth brought home more game than even Red Crown, the chief.

After this Tiger Tooth and all the hunters always bowed down before the bison picture when they wanted luck in the hunt.

Write the Missing Words

In the paragraph below a number of words have been left out. There is a blank and a number where each word has been omitted. Read the paragraph carefully and write the missing words on a separate sheet of paper opposite the corresponding numbers.

Lame One was hurt by a .....(1)..... He never hunted again but stayed in the cave where he had much time to .....(2)..... The cave was dark and the pine .....(3)..... made so much smoke that it hurt Silver Star's eyes. Lame One made a new light which burned a .....(4)..... time and lighted the cave without .....(5)..... He made it by putting a moss .....(6)..... in a bone cup with bear's .....(7)..... in it. Rainbow said the burning .....(8)..... drank up the .....(9)..... Lame One made wonderful .....(10)..... of .....(11)..... on the walls of his secret room. Lame One became the new .....(12)..... man and made the hunters bow before the wonderful .....(13)..... of a bison on the wall of his secret room.

LAME ONE AND HIS GREAT SECRET

One day Lame One left his sacred room to go in search of more clay with which to paint. He wandered all day long, gathering different colored clay wherever he found it. He carried the clay in a large piece of skin which he had brought with him.

Late afternoon found him a long way from the cave and very tired. His lame leg ached; so he lay down in the bushes to rest.

He had not rested there long before he heard the sound of footfalls. Raising his head very quietly, he peered through the brush. Not far from his resting place was a salt spring, and there by the side of it were two mountain goats.

The goats were eagerly licking a white rock which lay by the spring. After a few moments they bounded away.

Lame One had just settled back to rest when he heard another noise at the spring. Again raising his head, he looked through the brush and saw a beautiful spotted leopard licking the same white rock that the goats had tasted.

Lame One lay very still. He knew that the leopard could not smell him for the wind blew toward him. Soon the leopard lifted its head and went its way.

By this time Lame One was very curious to find out why the animals licked the white rock. He carefully looked in every direction to see that no animals were about.

Then he arose and ran to the spring. He picked up a piece of the white rock and touched his tongue to it as the animals had done. It had a strange, sharp taste, but Lame One liked it. He thought it was a good taste.

He liked it so well that he licked the rock again and again until he grew very thirsty. Lame One got down on his hands and knees and took a drink at the spring. The water had the same taste as the rock and did not quench his thirst at all.

He decided to take the rock home with him, and some of the water, too. So he took his skin bag, filled it with water from the spring, and set out for the cave.

When he arrived home, he found the men had returned from the hunt. They were busy show-

ing each other what they had caught and did not notice Lame One. So he crept into the cave unseen.

He took the rock, water, and clay to his sacred room. He wanted to keep them there until he had found out what made the water taste different. He wanted to keep them a secret. Lame One named the water "Charmed Water" and kept it in a clay dish.

The next day while Lame One was painting a picture of a bison with the new clay, two women of the clan came running to his room.

"Oh Wise One," they cried, "we have come to ask your help. Silver Star is ill and dying. For days and days she has lain on the floor of the cave with a fever and is very sick.

"She will not eat, and we are afraid she will die. The women have tried to feed her broth, meat, and nuts, but she says they have no taste and she is tired of them.

"She says that if we can find a new taste for her she will eat. What shall we do? We beg you to give us your help."

Lame One listened closely to what the women told him. Then he said, "I will help you, but

you must leave me alone while I talk with the Great Spirits."

After the women had gone, Lame One sat upon the floor and thought and thought. After a long time he raised his head and nodded wisely.

Calling the women to him, he told them to bring Silver Star's broth to him and he would charm it. When they had brought the broth to him, Lame One took his salt water and poured a tiny bit into the broth.

"Now," he said, "take this to Silver Star and bid her to drink it. It has been charmed and has a new taste."

The women went away. In a little while they came running back crying, "Hurrah, hurrah! Silver Star will eat! Silver Star will get well!"

They begged Lame One to tell them of the charm he had put upon the broth, for they had tasted it and liked it. But Lame One shook his head. "The Great Spirits would be angry," said he.

Lame One was still puzzled about the white rock and his charmed water. He wanted to know why one was a dry, hard rock and the

other was like water and yet both had the same taste.

He remembered that the rock had lain in the sun. He decided to put his charmed water outside to see what Sun God would do to it.

So he poured part of the salt water into another clay dish and set it out in the sun. Every morning and evening he looked at it to see what had happened.

Finally, one morning, he found that all the water had dried up and only a thin white crust was left on the bottom of the dish. When he tasted this, he found it tasted exactly like the white rock. He was very happy because he had discovered how to make salt, like the white rock, from the water of the salt spring.

At the next meal he secretly put a bit of the white crust on his meat. How good it tasted! He could do this again and again. Sometime he would tell the others, but not until he had made more salt and had plenty of it.

Choose the Right Ending

Write the correct ending on a separate piece of paper opposite the number corresponding to the number of the sentence.

1. Lame One went to look for clay with which to
paint. make pots. make medicine.

2. He saw animals near a spring
drinking water. licking a white rock. fighting.

3. When Lame One tasted the rock he became
sick. blind. thirsty.

4. The rocks and the water of the spring tasted
the same. different. sweet.

5. Lame One thought the white rock tasted
good. sour. bad.

6. Lame One called the water
salt water. charmed water. a fetish.

7. Lame One went home and
told about the rock. kept his secret.
forgot the rock.

8. Lame One seasoned Silver Star's broth with
white rock. charmed water. herbs.

9. When Lame One put his spring water in the sun it dried up, and the powder in the bottom of the dish looked and tasted like
iron. sugar. white rock.

10. When he put some of the dried crust on his meat he thought it
very good. very bitter. very sweet.

TAMING WILD GOATS

Every day when Red Crown and the hunters set out to hunt, Rainbow said, "Remember your promise, Chief."

"Yes," said Whirlwind, "a chief must keep his word."

"We must try to find a mother goat," said Red Crown one morning.

"How can we get one alive and well?" asked Tiger Tooth. "We cannot use an arrow or a spear. We cannot use a deadfall."

"No," said Red Crown, "we must dig a pit in the goat path."

So they took reindeer horns for hoes and set out for the mountains. Whirlwind went along. They found a spot where the goat path passed between two great rock walls. Here they dug a deep pit in the path. They covered it very carefully with sticks and grass.

Then they climbed to a high mountain top to look the country over for goats.

Red Crown saw two herds of goats, but they

were on another mountain. He looked closely, and sure enough there were mother goats and kids in the herd.

"If we are careful, I believe we can drive them so they will follow the path by the pit," said Red Crown, "but we must not frighten them or they will go jumping from rock to rock and not follow the path. You must keep the dogs here, Whirlwind."

So Whirlwind kept all the dogs on the mountain top while Red Crown and Tiger Tooth crept around below the herd. Then they barked like dogs, but they did not let the goats see them.

The goats looked and listened and smelled the air. They moved rapidly away from danger.

"They are going toward the pit!" said Whirlwind joyfully.

The big goat leader began jumping from rock to rock and all the old goats followed him, but the baby goats could not jump so far. So their mothers led them rapidly along the goat path, and they passed over the pit.

Then the hunters ran up quickly to see if they had had good luck.

In the pit was a mother goat and three kids.

Red Crown shouted to Whirlwind on the mountain, and he set out as fast as he could run toward the pit. The dogs ran barking behind him.

When Whirlwind looked into the pit, he saw a mother goat with two white kids and one black one.

She was very, very cross, but Tiger Tooth was not afraid. He and Whirlwind caught her by the horns and pulled her out. She fought and kicked, but they tied her feet and put a pole between her legs. Red Crown and Tiger Tooth carried her to the cave on the pole.

Whirlwind had a hard time leading the three kids with a skin string and keeping the dogs away from them. But at last they reached the cave.

Rainbow was very much excited to see a live mother goat brought in on a pole and the three frisky kids tied together. Soon they were all tied up to trees with skin strings.

When Rainbow went near the kids, they jumped and tugged at the line.

"We know what to feed them. The black one is mine," said Rainbow.

"No," said Whirlwind, "she is mine, for I helped trap her. You may have the white ones."

They tied the kids by the mother's side and went into the cave. Then Whirlwind and Rainbow peeked out and saw the kids drinking their milk dinner. Whirlwind laughed so loud that he frightened the goats.

Every night they led the goats into the cave so the wolves could not eat them. The kids became tame, but the old goat was always wild. She butted the dogs hard if they came near. What fun Rainbow and Whirlwind had playing with the kids! They did not need to tie them, for they never strayed far from the mother and the mother goat was always tied.

One day a sad thing happened. While the kids were playing near the cave, a giant bird, an eagle, flew swiftly down, snatched one of the white kids in her claws, and flew off to the mountains to feed it to her baby eagles.

Rainbow was very sad. "Why did you not shoot the wicked bird?" cried she to Whirlwind.

"I did not have my bow ready, but I threw a stone and nearly hit her."

"We had better eat the kids ourselves than

let the eagles have them," said Tiger Tooth when he returned from the hunt.

After this Whirlwind sat many hours every day with his bow and arrow ready to protect the kids from the old eagle. He knew she would return. He shot at flying birds for practice and sometimes brought one down.

"Let us keep the kids in the cave," said Rainbow.

"No," said Whirlwind. "They will fare better in the sun."

One day the eagle came again suddenly, but Whirlwind was hiding and ready. The great bird flew toward the kids, but they ran into the cave. Whiz! went an arrow straight to the eagle, for Whirlwind was a good shot. The arrow hit the great bird's wing, wounding it so she could not fly but fell to the ground. Whirlwind ran up quickly with his club. The eagle gave battle with her terrible claws and sharp bill. She sprang at Whirlwind. She dodged his blow and clawed his arm, but Whirlwind killed her with his club. He struck her again and again to make sure she was dead. Then he danced and shouted and boasted.

He cried, "Who killed the giant eagle? I, Whirlwind! She flew fast with her great wings, but I killed her. She bit me with her fierce, sharp bill, but I killed her. She clawed my arm with her terrible strong claws, but I killed her. I shot her with my good arrow. I struck her down with my club. I killed the king of birds." So he boasted and danced till the hunters came home.

Red Crown could hardly believe Whirlwind's story. No cave man had ever shot an eagle on the wing. But there lay the giant bird.

"It is all true," said Rainbow.

"Yes, it is all true," declared Silver Star, who was very proud of her son's great victory.

"You are no longer a boy," said Red Crown. "You are a man. You are no longer a child; you are a brave hunter.

"You are to stand guard for three nights and eat no food. Then I shall tell you the will of the gods and all the wisdom of a chief, and dub you a brave."

After standing guard and fasting three days, Red Crown and Lame One took Whirlwind into a grove where they said the gods dwelt. Lame

One taught him the names of the gods and how to call upon them.

"There is no need to try your courage," said Red Crown, "for you have proved that in your combat with the eagle. But you must always be brave and bear pain without flinching. Never forget that to be a coward in battle is worse than death; it is better to die than run away."

Then Whirlwind was made a warrior and given a man's weapons—a battle-ax, a big spear, and a shield. Last of all he had a bison tattooed on his chest and arms. After this he wore an eagle's feather in his hair and its claws around his neck.

Silver Star said, "I shall always call you Eagle-killer, the guard of the goats."

Before this Whirlwind had to wait upon the women as they cut up the deer or bear, and run errands for them. Now he was a man and might lie outside the cave all day and eat his meals when they were brought to him, like any other hunter.

But Whirlwind did not like to be idle. One day he set out to find the eagle's nest and to kill all the enemies of his goats. He had often

The father eagle saw Whirlwind

seen the eagles flying about a great, steep cliff, high on Blue Mountain. It was a long, hard journey, but with his dog, Trailer, and two good clubs he set forth. After a hard day's climb he reached the edge of the steep cliff at evening. Far below he could see the eagles flying. Looking closely, he saw the eagle's nest with young eagles in it.

He climbed down closer and closer until at last the father eagle saw him. With a loud scream the giant eagle flew at Whirlwind. As he came close, Whirlwind swung at him and almost fell over the cliff. Then the eagle flew at Trailer, who only escaped by running into a cave. Back turned the screaming eagle and again he darted straight at Whirlwind, who swung his club with all his might just as the eagle reached him. The eagle fell over the steep cliff—down, down, down.

Whirlwind then made his way with great difficulty close to the nest, but he could not quite reach it. He killed all the young eagles by throwing stones at them and went home happy.

Tiger Tooth did not believe Whirlwind's story, but no eagles ever disturbed the goats again.

Arrange in the Right Order

On a separate sheet of paper write the numbers of the sentences below in the order in which the events happened in the story. Refer to the story if you do not remember the order in which the events occur.

1. Rainbow said, "Remember your promise, Chief."

2. The mother goats led the baby goats along the path.

3. The kids grew tame but the old goat was always wild.

4. The hunters dug a pit in the goat path.

5. In the pit they found a mother goat and three kids.

6. Whirlwind claimed the black kid.

7. An eagle carried off one white kid.

8. Whirlwind was made a warrior.

9. Whirlwind climbed to the eagle's nest and killed the father eagle.

10. Whirlwind killed the mother eagle.

THE CAVE PEOPLE DISCOVER HOW TO USE MILK

One day when the mother goat was feeding the kids their breakfast of milk, Whirlwind pulled Blackie away from his mother and pressed the udder with his fingers. The milk came in a stream.

"See the milk!" cried Whirlwind.

Rainbow came quickly to find out what the excitement was about. She came running to Whirlwind, and he milked a stream in her face.

"Stop!" she cried. "You are stealing the kids' breakfast."

"It is only white water," said Whirlwind.

"It is milk, and the kids like it and grow fat on it," said Rainbow. "It is the only food they have."

"Open your mouth," said Whirlwind, "and you can grow fat, too."

Rainbow opened her mouth, and Whirlwind milked a stream into it. She tasted it. How good it was!

"It is good and sweet!" she cried. "Give me some more."

Whirlwind milked a stream into his own mouth, and sure enough he found it very, very good.

"We must not steal the milk from the kids," said Rainbow.

"But I like milk," said Whirlwind.

"I like it, too," said Rainbow, "but you and I can eat meat and nuts. We must not take the kids' breakfast, for they will starve."

"I wish we had a whole herd of mother goats," said Whirlwind. "Then we could all have milk to drink. The mother goat has more milk than the kids drink."

They told Silver Star about the good milk. She tasted it and found it good. She asked Red Crown to trap some more mother goats, and he soon brought two more goats and their kids to the camp.

Whirlwind had his hands full taking care of so many goats. He petted them until they were tame. Every day he drove them to Green Meadow to eat the sweet green grass and browse among the bushes. He learned to shoot and

to throw with his sling as he watched the goats feed.

Every night, with the help of Fangs and Trailer, he led them back to the cave to be penned up safely from wolves, mountain lions, and leopards.

One day when the goats were browsing near a forest, some wolves broke into the herd and carried away three kids before Whirlwind and his dogs could do anything to save them. Whirlwind went home with a sorrowful face that night and told of his bad luck.

"I could have killed the wolves with my bow and my sling if I had seen them," he said. "You will have to milk the three goats tonight," said he to Rainbow, "for now they have no baby kids to feed."

Rainbow brought a clay jar and milked the goats. The milk was given to Bluebird to drink, but she could not drink it all and Rainbow and Whirlwind had some also. "Goat milk is very good," they said.

Every night after this they milked the goats, and Baby Bluebird grew fat.

One night some milk was left in a jar, and

in the morning there was cream on it. How good it was! Oh joy! That night they set the milk again, but in the night the cats ate the milk.

"We must have more goats," said Silver Star. "Blackie and White Face are now big goats. We could soon have a herd of goats and plenty of milk to drink."

"Whirlwind could bring in more food if he were a hunter instead of a herder," said Tiger Tooth. "Better to kill a wild horse or a wild ox for meat. Goats will not give us enough milk to live on."

"But you do not kill a wild horse every day," said Whirlwind. "The goats give us milk every day."

One morning many months later a great thing happened. When Whirlwind let the goats out of the cave, Blackie was followed by two little baby kids. One was black, and one was white. Whirlwind was much excited, and Rainbow was all joy. Blackie took good care of her babies.

"Now see what our goats will do for us," said Whirlwind to Tiger Tooth. "They will bring us more goats and more goats until the

mountain will be covered with gentle goats, all giving us good milk. Then we can kill some of the goats for meat."

A few weeks later there was another new kid baby. "See! See!" cried Whirlwind.

"But we should all starve," said Tiger Tooth, "if the hunters did not bring home horse meat and ox meat and reindeer meat."

Write the Missing Words

Write the missing words opposite the number of the sentence on a separate sheet of paper.

1. The mother goat was ..... her kids.

2. Whirlwind ..... a stream of milk into Rainbow's mouth.

3. Rainbow and Whirlwind told Silver Star how ..... milk was.

4. When the wolves killed the kids the goat's ..... was given to Bluebird.

5. The goats gave milk every .....

6. Blackie led two ..... out of the cave.

SNOWSTORM'S GREAT HUNT

One day Snowstorm went to Silver Star, the clan mother, and said, "I am a big boy now. I am almost a man. I want to go on a great hunt and kill a big animal and become a brave like Whirlwind. I know the ways of all the animals and their hiding places. Let me go today and take Beebe with me. I may be gone two suns, but I will come home a man. Beebe wants to go with me. He is small, but I can take care of him."

Silver Star was not surprised at Snowstorm's wish to be a man, for he was strong and wise and brave.

"Beebe is too small for a long hunt," said she. "He will get hungry and tired."

But Beebe begged to go, and Snowstorm said he would care for him well. So the excited boys made ready for their first hunt.

"If you are to be away two days, you may have to sleep in a tree. You may have poor luck and need food," said Silver Star.

"Oh, no," said the boys. "We shall find berries, wild apples, and snails if we fail to get rabbits and birds."

But Silver Star made a skin bag water-tight and put all the rich cream from the goat milk in it for Beebe to drink. In another bag she put nuts and wheat and some dried meat.

"We do not want so much food," said Snowstorm. "It is too heavy to carry all day. Besides, Red Crown says hunters work better when they are hungry."

Snowstorm took along his new bow, which he had made himself, and his quiver full of flint-headed arrows. He had his stone ax slung at his side. Beebe had his sling and a bag full of smooth, round stones, and in his hand he carried a club.

"Since I shall do most of the hunting," said Snowstorm, "you must carry the food bag and the bag of cream."

And so they set out together. Beebe carried his little bag of cream over his shoulder, and it bounced up and down as he trotted along. The sun had not yet risen; the air was keen, and white fog hung about the hills.

Their plan was to make first for the swamp near the river so as to get a shot at some birds that lived there. As they crossed the hillside, they saw two rabbits hopping along. Beebe slung a stone at one but missed it.

When they came into the bushes near the river, they walked cautiously, for they saw the tracks of a wild boar and they had no wish to meddle with so fierce an animal.

Away over the river ducks were flying high, and higher still were some swans. As they reached the backwater, a tall gray heron rose from the swamp, gave a loud squawk, and flew away.

The boys hid among the reeds, and Snowstorm fitted an arrow to his bow while Beebe put a stone into the web of his sling. All at once the sound of flying ducks was heard close by, and a flock came down upon the water. The boys waited eagerly. Suddenly, out from behind a clump of reeds swam four ducks.

Snowstorm shot and missed. As the ducks rose, Beebe slung a stone and hit one, which fell quacking and scattering feathers upon the water. At once Snowstorm waded out to cap-

He saw a big stag lying below

ture the duck, but it was only wounded and was too quick for him. The duck soon made its escape among the thick reeds.

The boys waited a while for another shot, but no chance came. They made their way through the thickets into the woods and out upon the open hillside. Snowstorm walked ahead with bow ready, keeping covered behind rocks and bushes.

They crossed a deep glen and waded a swift stream that rushed down the mountain side At last they climbed up a steep, rocky cliff.

When they reached the top, they lay down flat on the ground and looked the country over, for they hoped to see big game here. They crept forward on all fours and peeped from behind a rock.

Away in the distance they saw a herd of wild horses feeding while their colts were running about in play. They were too far away to suit the young hunters.

Below and closer they saw four deer lying down in a hollow of the hillside, one of them, a big stag. Snowstorm pulled some grass blades as he lay, and tossed them into the air to see

which way the wind blew. He must keep the wind in his face as he worked toward where the deer lay. If they got his scent, they would take alarm and run away.

Snowstorm told Beebe to stay on the cliff to watch the deer and give a signal if they moved. Snowstorm turned back and went down behind the ridge. He worked his way near to where the deer lay.

Often he crept on all fours to the ridge to spy on the deer. At last, being near, he lay flat on the ground and began to crawl forward, keeping behind the rocks.

High upon the far hilltop Beebe was watching the stag, but he could not see Snowstorm.

Fairly holding his breath, Snowstorm crept on until he could see the stag plainly. It was lying wide-awake, turning its head from side to side, now and then, as if it were on the watch for enemies, but it did not see Snowstorm.

The stag brushed the flies with its antlers as Snowstorm got an arrow ready in his bow. All at once the stag became alarmed and got on its feet, sniffing the air.

Snowstorm leaped up, aimed at a spot behind

its front leg and shot an arrow with all his might. The arrow went true. The wounded stag leaped forward and ran down the slope. The other deer ran away, too.

Snowstorm waved a signal to Beebe and set off at full speed, following the trail of blood. Beebe joined him, and they kept up the chase.

At last, in a thicket at the edge of the forest, they came upon the great stag, lying dead. They dragged it out into the open, and then, while Snowstorm stayed by to guard it, Beebe went off to the cave for help.

Before sunset Beebe came back with Lion Heart and some other hunters carrying torches and a pole. They tied the stag's hind legs and its forelegs together, put a pole through, and so carried it home by the light of the torches.

All day little Beebe had been too busy to eat, but everywhere he had carried his bag of cream. At last when it was dark, Beebe had time to remember that he was hungry. He opened his little skin bag to take a drink of milk, but found golden yellow butter, floating in the milk. He tasted the butter and cried, "Oh! It tastes like marrow, only better."

Beebe ran to the others and showed them the golden butter, and to Lame One, who tasted it. "It is too good for food," said Lame One. "We must use it for medicine." And so they did.

The next day Silver Star skinned the deer and cut up the meat. They kept the meat for food, the hide for making leather, and the bones for marrow and tools. The brains were used for greasing and curing the hide; the sinews were dried and shredded into thread. The antlers went to Snowstorm.

"Snowstorm," said Red Crown, "you are no longer a boy, but a man, and you shall soon be made a brave."

Write the Missing Word

On a separate sheet of paper write the missing words opposite the numbers of the sentences.

1. Beebe carried a bag of ..... over his shoulder.
2. Snowstorm killed a big .....
3. Beebe found ..... in his bag.
4. Lame One wanted to keep the butter for .....
5. The sinews of the ..... were used for thread.

WHIRLWIND INVENTS A BOLAS

As Whirlwind watched his little herd of goats every day, he had much time to think of new things. He made a fine sling and threw stones at everything that came near him except the goats.

He became a true shot with his sling and could hit a small target. He sometimes threw into a flock of quail, and when he took them home for Silver Star to cook, every one wanted a taste of the roasted birds.

One day Whirlwind, by accident, let go of his whole sling. It landed in a flock of flying ducks and brought down two of them. One got free from the sling and flew away, but the other was tangled in the string of the sling.

"Better throw the whole sling than just a stone," he said, "for the string wraps around the birds' wings and they fall."

This set Whirlwind to thinking. He took a string of hide as long as his spear and sewed to each end a little stone covered with skin. He

called this a bolas. He held one stone in his hand and swung the other round and round above his head; then let it go. The bolas made a noise in the tall grass and up flew a flock of quail.

"Oh, I wish I had my new bolas now," he cried. "I must keep my bolas in my hand."

One day he went hunting for a flock of ducks on the creek. By good luck a flock of wild geese arose, and he swung his bolas ahead of them and brought down two, but one got free and flew away.

"I need another stone," said Whirlwind. So he tied a third string to the middle, half way between the two stones, and on the end sewed another skin-covered stone.

Then, holding one stone, he swung the other two around his head and let them all fly. The stones wound themselves so tightly around the limbs of a tree that Whirlwind had to pull hard to get his bolas free.

"Now I will try this on a flock of birds," said Whirlwind.

He went to a swamp near by, keeping an eye on his goats. Up flew a flock of geese, and he

"I caught them alive with my new bolas," said he

threw his whirling bolas ahead of them. Two geese fell to the ground and fluttered but could not get free, for the stones had wound the strings around their wings and they could not get away.

"Hurrah!" shouted Whirlwind. "Wild goose! A dinner of wild goose! This is better than killing just one with my sling or an arrow."

As Whirlwind drove his goats home, he carried his two fat geese. Every one at the cave was pleased, for geese were hard to get.

"How did you kill them?" asked Tiger Tooth.

"I did not kill them, I caught them alive with my new bolas," said Whirlwind, holding up his bolas.

"You did not catch them with that thing," said Tiger Tooth. "How do you use it?"

Whirlwind showed Tiger Tooth how to use the bolas, but when Tiger Tooth tried to throw the bolas, he hit Red Crown with it, and the stones wrapped around the chief's legs and he fell over.

"Don't throw that thing around here; you will kill some one," said Red Crown as he unwound the bolas.

"I shall stick to my spear," said Tiger Tooth, "for I know where it is going when I throw it. Your bolas may be good enough for a herder, but it will never do for a hunter. You could, perhaps, kill a few birds if they were good enough to flock around you."

Whirlwind laughed at the slur, but he kept practicing with his bolas and often took home wild ducks or geese for the clan to enjoy.

Whirlwind also practiced with his spear until he was a good shot with it. He was not a strong man, and he could not throw the spear very far.

"You will always be a boy," said Tiger Tooth. "Any boy can throw a spear as far as you can. Your arm is too short to throw far, and it will never grow any longer, for you are as big as you will ever be. It is just as well that you herd goats, for you could never spear a wild horse or an ox or an elk. Your name ought to be 'Shorty.' "

"I killed the eagle," replied Whirlwind bitterly. "How many eagles have *you* ever killed?"

"Oh, the eagle flew down to you," sneered Tiger Tooth. "Even then you did not spear her; you killed her with a club."

"I will make my arm longer, see if I don't," said Whirlwind.

"Even Lame One and the Spirits cannot work magic to make your arm longer. You must be willing to be a herder," said Tiger Tooth. "It takes a strong man to be a good hunter."

Try as he would, Whirlwind could not throw the spear any farther. One day he chanced to have a stick with a hook on the end of it. He held the stick under his spear with the hook around the end of the spear shaft. Then he threw the spear, holding fast to the hooked stick. Away went the spear, farther than he had ever thrown it before!

"Hurrah! See it go!" he shouted.

Whirlwind tried it again and again, but every time the spear slipped off the hooked stick before it got started, and fell close by.

"I will make a stick with a hook on the end and a groove in it so the spear cannot slip off," said he. With his flint knife he worked hard and at last had a throwing stick half as long as his spear. It had a groove that fitted the spear shaft, and a hook on the end.

"Now," said Whirlwind. "I will try again."

He held his spear in the throwing stick and hurled it with all his might. Away went the spear, far, far away. "Hurrah! Now I have it! I have made my arm longer!" shouted Whirlwind, and he danced and shouted for joy.

Every time he hurled the spear, using his throwing stick, it went a long distance.

"That is farther than Tiger Tooth can throw a spear," said Whirlwind as he stepped off the distance. "Yes, it is farther than Chief Red Crown or any cave man can throw."

"Now, when we have our games, I shall surprise them all," said Whirlwind. "I will make Tiger Tooth eat his words."

One day, after a lucky hunt, the hunters took a holiday to play games, shoot arrows at targets, and to throw spears.

"Let the boys and Whirlwind throw their spears first," said Tiger Tooth, "and then we shall show them how real hunters can throw."

"No," said Whirlwind, "I will throw last and farthest."

"Ho! ho! ha! ha!" laughed Tiger Tooth. "Hear the boy herder boast. It is easy to boast."

But Whirlwind had his way. The boys threw first and made good shots. The men shouted and clapped their hands. Then the hunters threw and made long throws. Tiger Tooth threw just as far as Red Crown, which was a long, long way.

Then Whirlwind brought out his spear and throwing stick, which he had kept hidden.

"He has another foolish invention," laughed Tiger Tooth.

All the hunters laughed, too, except Red Crown. But the laughing soon stopped as Whirlwind threw with all his might. Away flew the spear. Far beyond Tiger Tooth's spear it stuck in a tree.

Every one but Tiger Tooth shouted, "Hurrah! Hurrah! Whirlwind has won! He has won!"

Then they looked at his throwing stick. "What is it? Where did you get it? How do you use it?" they all asked at once.

It was not long till every hunter but Tiger Tooth was using a throwing stick. They all killed more game when they could throw farther.

"I shall stick to my spear," said Tiger Tooth. "I can throw straighter, if I cannot throw so far."

The throwing stick was such a great invention that every hunter but Tiger Tooth praised Whirlwind.

"You are the greatest cave man of all," said Red Crown, "for you use your brains as well as your arms."

A Matching Game

On a separate piece of paper write the numbers 1 to 6, representing the numbers of the questions below. Opposite each of these numbers write the number of the correct answer as found in the second column.

Questions	*Answers*
1. Why did Whirlwind throw his whole sling the first time?	1. The throwing stick.
2. Why was the bolas better than the sling shot?	2. It could bring down more than one bird.
3. What invention made the spear go farther?	3. A groove and a hook.
4. What held the spear on the stick?	4. He used his brain.
5. Did all the Bison hunters use the throwing stick?	5. It accidentally slipped from his hand.
6. What made Whirlwind the greatest cave man of all?	6. All but Tiger Tooth.

TAMING A WILD SHEEP

One day as Whirlwind guarded his goats in Green Meadow, he fell asleep. When he awoke, he saw some mountain sheep feeding among his goats.

He jumped up quickly and seized his bolas, but the sheep got his smell and made off swiftly for the mountains—all but one, a mother sheep with twin baby lambs. They were very little and could not run fast, and the mother sheep would not desert her babies.

Whirlwind ran up and threw his bolas, and by good luck tied up the big sheep's legs. She fell over on the ground. He quickly fastened her legs with another strap until he could get a good strong skin string tied around her neck. When she was tied to a tree, he untied her legs. She struggled fiercely but could not get away. When Whirlwind walked near, she tried to butt him with her horns.

He lay down near by so she might get used to him. He tried to pet the lambs, but they were wild and it made the old sheep furious.

So he got some of his gentle kids and played with them.

After a while the baby lambs had their milk dinner, and the mother sheep ate some grass. When Whirlwind walked near, she jumped at him to butt him, but Whirlwind dodged and caught her by the horns. He held her and patted her gently before he let her go. She pulled and almost broke the long skin string.

At sunset Whirlwind blew his horn, and the goats gathered behind him to go to the cave. The dogs followed behind the goats and nipped the heels of the lazy ones. Whirlwind led the old sheep, and her lambs followed behind among the goats.

The Cave Clan were amazed to see Whirlwind leading home a wild mountain sheep. "Where did you get her? How did you catch her?" they asked all at once.

When Whirlwind told his story, they could hardly believe it. But here was proof, for no one had ever caught a mountain sheep alive except in a pit.

"What are you going to do with your sheep and lambs?" asked Silver Star.

"I am going to tame them as I did the goats," he replied.

The hunters all laughed. "What are sheep good for but to kill for meat?" they asked.

Whirlwind had a hard time getting the sheep into the big cave. He penned them in with the goats.

For a few days Whirlwind tied the sheep near the cave so that Rainbow and Silver Star could feed her and talk to her. Rainbow brought her grass and water, and the lambs jumped and played. They soon lost their fear and became gentle. Every night the sheep slept with the goats in the goat cave.

At last Whirlwind led the sheep to pasture with the goats. He kept her tied to one tree and then another until she got used to him and the dogs. Then he let her go free, dragging a stick tied to her neck so she could not run fast. And so he tamed the old sheep as the lambs grew big, and the sheep went along happily with the herd of goats.

Whirlwind was very happy as he herded his flock. He trained two dogs to help him keep the wolves, bears, and mountain lions away.

The dogs obeyed their master and stood guard between the herd and the forest.

Whirlwind learned to tie many kinds of knots with his skin strings. He learned to tie knots that would not slip and yet could be easily untied.

One day he made a long string with a noose on the end. He tried whirling it around his head and throwing it as he did his bolas. He could sometimes throw the noose over his dog's head and catch him with it.

"This is great fun," said Whirlwind. "I shall call it a lasso and catch my goats with it if they go astray."

One morning as Whirlwind set out for Green Meadow with his sheep and goats, he heard Red Crown and the hunters planning to hunt wild cattle. He thought little about it, but after a while, when his herd was eating grass, he heard a great noise in the forest near by. Dogs were barking, and hunters were shouting. He could hear Tiger Tooth's loud shout.

Suddenly a herd of wild cattle plunged madly out of the forest and dashed across Green Meadow. They were followed by the hunting

dogs and the hunters, all running at top speed. The hunters were trying to get near enough to throw their spears, but the cattle had the best of the race and the men were falling behind.

Here came the mad cattle right toward Whirlwind. He first thought of his spear, but he had left it under a tree too far away. He had at hand only his lasso; so, as the cattle ran by, he jumped up and threw his lasso at the herd. The noose caught the horns of a bull and slipped tight. As the bull jerked Whirlwind, he almost fell, but he held on to the lasso. On ran the bull, pulling Whirlwind at top speed. Whirlwind pulled hard, but the bull was too strong for him. Away they rushed across Green Meadow, Whirlwind taking long, long strides to keep up, but holding firmly to the skin rope.

Soon they dashed among the trees at the edge of the forest, and Whirlwind ran around a tree with the lasso rope. This threw the bull head over heels, but the rope broke and he got up and ran wildly away into the forest.

Red Crown saw Whirlwind running like a deer after the bull, but he could not understand Whirlwind's great speed, for Whirlwind's legs

were short and he was not a speedy runner.

When Red Crown came up to Whirlwind, he said, "I never saw you run so fast."

"I had to run fast," said Whirlwind, "for the bull was pulling me."

"What do you mean?" asked Red Crown.

"I lassoed the wild bull with my new lasso, but he was too strong for me to hold," explained Whirlwind.

"Where is your lasso?" asked Red Crown.

"The wild bull broke it and ran off with it," said Whirlwind very sadly. "But I shall make another one."

"What kind of a thing is a lasso?" asked Red Crown.

"Oh, I can make one better than I can tell you about it," said Whirlwind. And that was all that he would say about the lasso. "I must look after my herd now, for it is almost sunset," said he.

He blew his horn to call the goats and whistled to Fangs and Trailer to drive up the lazy ones. The herd gathered behind him, and the herder and his flock set out for the cave home.

At the cave Tiger Tooth asked Whirlwind about his strange lasso, but not a word would he say.

Write Yes or No

On a separate sheet of paper write **yes** or **no** opposite the number that corresponds to the number of the sentence.

1. Did Whirlwind capture a mountain sheep with his bolas?
2. Were mountain sheep easy to capture?
3. Did Whirlwind ever tame the mother sheep?
4. Were the lambs hard to tame?
5. Did the dogs help to guard the flocks?
6. Were the strings Whirlwind used made of twisted thread?
7. Did he learn to tie many kinds of knots?
8. Did Whirlwind think hard to invent the lasso?
9. Did Whirlwind lasso a wild bull?
10. Was Whirlwind a swift runner?
11. Did the bull get away?
12. Did Whirlwind tell about the lasso?

CYCLONE TAMES A WILD COW

Whirlwind's herd of goats and sheep was growing. Each spring many kids and lambs were born, and Whirlwind allowed the clan to kill the old males for meat. The clan grew to like mutton very much when it was roasted and sprinkled with salt. They liked mutton broth, too, which was good food for the children and the sick. Everybody liked goat's milk and goat's butter.

Whirlwind needed help with his herd, and one of the clan boys named Cyclone became his helper. The sheep and goats liked Cyclone, for he was gentle with them. Fangs and Trailer minded him almost as well as they did Whirlwind.

Cyclone, who wanted another shepherd dog, trained a quiet dog with a keen nose. He called him Pointer.

One day while the herd was browsing quietly and Whirlwind was practicing with his new lasso, Cyclone took Pointer and went into the

forest for a little hunt. He saw many squirrels and birds but did not wish to waste his arrows on such small game.

Suddenly Pointer came running to him. He barked and ran off toward some thick bushes, all the while looking back. When Cyclone did not follow him, he returned and whined and ran off again toward the bushes. Cyclone understood and followed the dog.

At last Pointer stopped and sniffed at the clump of bushes. Cyclone looked carefully and saw a baby calf hidden there. Its mother had hidden it there until it was strong enough to run.

Cyclone carried the baby calf to Green Meadow and tied it to a tree. Soon it grew hungry and began to call, "Ma-a-a." The mother cow heard it. She came to the edge of the forest and told her calf to be quiet, but she would not come closer. The calf lay still for a long time.

In the late afternoon, when no one was near the tree, the cow stole down to the calf and let it feed. Then off to the forest she ran, calling the calf to follow, but it was tied.

That evening Cyclone took the calf part way

toward the cave, tied it to a tree, and left it.

"The wolves will get it," said Whirlwind.

"The cow will come at dark and stay to feed and guard it," said Cyclone, and she did.

The next morning as the herders passed by to Green Meadow, they found the calf safe. All about it were the mother's tracks. She came again in the afternoon, more boldly, to feed it.

That night they tied the calf still closer to the cave and again the mother came to feed and guard it. Each time she came more boldly.

The following night they tied the calf to a tree near the cave and put all the dogs inside the cave. It was moonlight, and Whirlwind hid near by with his strong lasso. When the cow was feeding her calf, Whirlwind arose and ran up and threw the lasso, which slipped close about her horns. Quickly Whirlwind ran around a tree with the rope and tied it with a safe knot.

"She will never break that lasso," he said.

He awakened Cyclone, and they peeked at their new prize but did not disturb her. Many times during the night Whirlwind and Cyclone came to the cave door to see if all was well, and

each time there was the wild cow walking round and round the tree, trying to get loose, but she was safely tied.

When morning came, it was Tiger Tooth who first discovered the wild cow tied to the tree. He was much excited and called Red Crown and the other hunters to come quickly and see.

"She will break that rope and get away," said Tiger Tooth. "We had better spear her."

"No," replied Red Crown. "Whirlwind knows what he is about. Leave her to the boys, they caught her. I can see how they coaxed her here with the calf, but how they caught her is a wonder."

"How did they get that rope over a wild cow's horns?" asked Tiger Tooth. Red Crown said it was a great wonder to him.

Presently the herders, hearing the excitement, came out.

"Who tied that rope around her horns? How did you get close enough? Did she not hook you? What are you going to do with her?" Every one had many questions.

No one dared to go near the cow. She jumped and kicked and shook her horns.

"Keep the dogs away! We want to tame her," said Cyclone.

"You cannot tame a wild cow," said Tiger Tooth.

"We shall show you," said Whirlwind.

"But tell us how you caught her," said Tiger Tooth.

At last Whirlwind told the hunters about his lasso. He made a small one and showed them how to use it.

"That was the way you caught the bull that day," said Red Crown. "You are always inventing something new."

"Whose cow is she," asked Rainbow, "and what are you going to call her?"

"She belongs to me," said Cyclone, "and her name is Red Cow."

Just then a pack of dogs came out of the cave. Seeing the wild cow, they all ran at her, barking. She made a great jump. The rope broke, and away she ran through the forest with the dogs at her heels.

"Those bad dogs," cried Cyclone. "They will frighten the cow so we cannot tame her."

"She is gone for good!" said Tiger Tooth.

"No, she will come back to her calf again tonight," said Whirlwind, "and I will lasso her again. But we must keep the dogs in the cave."

Whirlwind and Cyclone worked hard on a new lasso. Even Chief Red Crown helped them.

"Let us feed Red Cow tonight," said Rainbow. "Every animal likes to be fed." She gathered grass and put it near the calf.

"The wolves or mountain lions will get the calf if you leave it out," said Lion Heart. "Better put it in the cave."

"But how can Red Cow feed her calf if we pen it up in the cave?" asked Rainbow.

"Tie it outside to a tree in the daytime, and she will come to feed it. It will be safer outside in the daytime, for then the wolves are not so bold," said Lion Heart.

"That seems wise," said Cyclone, "but how can Whirlwind lasso Red Cow if we do not tie her calf out at night?"

"That I do not know," said Lion Heart.

Every day they tied the calf to a tree near the cave, and Rainbow put an armful of grass near by to coax the mother cow to eat. She came twice a day to feed the calf. She even

Using two lassoes, they led Red Cow to the cave

came when Rainbow sat in plain sight. At night they led the calf into the cave.

"Red Cow gets tamer every day," said Rainbow to Cyclone. "She comes now when I am close by. But I stand still and try not to frighten her. The old broken lasso is still on her horns."

"If she will let you come near, perhaps she will let Whirlwind come and lasso her," said Cyclone. "But he must be sure to get her at the first throw."

One day, while Cyclone herded the sheep and goats, Whirlwind stayed home and again lassoed Red Cow and tied her to a tree. In the evening he threw another lasso over her head and he and Cyclone led her, one on each side, into a small cave near the home cave and blocked up the door.

Then they got the calf and put it in, too. Rainbow gave the cow grass and water, and they did not let her out for three days.

Then they let Red Cow come out but tied her calf in the cave. The cow came back to the cave every evening, and they fed her and shut her up for the night.

And so Rainbow and Cyclone petted and tamed Red Cow. At last they could even milk her a little while the calf was feeding.

"We could sleep three cows in that cave," said Cyclone. "I will hunt some more wild calves and capture their mothers. I must learn to throw the lasso as well as Whirlwind if I am going to be a cow herder."

So Cyclone made a lasso and spent many hours every day learning to throw it. At last he could throw it nearly as well as Whirlwind.

Write the Missing Words

Write the missing words on a separate sheet of paper opposite numbers corresponding to the numbers of the sentences.

1. Whirlwind allowed the clan to kill the old sheep and goats for .....

2. The flocks grew so large that Whirlwind took Cyclone for his .....

3. Cyclone's dog, Pointer, found a baby .....

4. The mother ..... followed Cyclone home to guard and feed her baby.

5. Whirlwind caught the wild cow with his .....

6. They tied their new pet in a small .....

BEEBE KILLS A WILD BOAR

With his lasso, his spear, and his stone ax slung at his side, Cyclone went often into the dark forests to hunt calves.

One day Cyclone and Beebe set forth. Beebe carried his new bow and his quiver full of arrows, each one with his mark on it. They marched along the river bank, going up stream. As they walked very cautiously through the bushes, they saw a wild boar eating under a big oak tree, an arrow's flight away.

They knew the wild boar was a dangerous beast and a fierce fighter, but they were ready for adventure. At the worst they could climb a tree. Beebe took careful aim with his bow, and whizz went an arrow, piercing the boar's ear. The pain made him furious. He whirled and got the hunters' wind, but he could not see them for they had hidden behind the bushes.

Straight for the bushes went the raging boar, his bristles up. He gnashed his great tusks and roared his anger.

A whole herd of wild hogs gathered about the tree

The boys did not know whether to fight or climb, and they had to decide quickly for the boar was nearly upon them. He was making such a furious noise that they thought, "Safety first," and up a tree they went in a flash.

The noise of the boar's fury brought a whole herd of wild hogs around their tree. What to do next, they did not know. They had some arrows and a good spear, but these would not kill all the wild hogs, and as long as the hogs stayed, the boys could not get away.

"Hold your fire and save your arrows," said Cyclone to Beebe. "We may need them worse before the day is over. Besides, if we let the hogs alone, they will go away after a while."

"Why not try your lasso on the old boar?" asked Beebe.

"Suppose I did lasso him, what then? I could not tame a wild boar," replied Cyclone. "I might kill him with my spear if I could get a fair throw, but I cannot throw well from this limb."

At last all the other hogs went away, but the mad wild boar still roared around.

"Jump down and spear him; then climb back

before he gets you," said Beebe. "If you don't kill him, I will finish him with an arrow."

"If he once got a hold on me, it would be all over," said Cyclone. "He would take my leg off the first bite with those terrible tusks."

A long time the boys waited. Still the mad beast would not go away. He walked round and round the tree, gnashing his tusks.

Presently he grew tired and began rooting in the ground near by. Then Cyclone climbed softly down with his spear. He took careful aim just behind the foreleg and threw with all his might. Just as Cyclone threw, the boar moved and the spear struck him in the shoulder, wounding him badly. So again he came toward the tree, raging and roaring.

Up the tree went Cyclone while the wounded boar walked around it, bleeding.

"Give me your bow and your best arrow," said Cyclone.

"No," replied Beebe, "I will finish him. It is my bow."

So Beebe climbed down close, and when the boar stopped a moment, he shot him in the heart. The wild boar fell over dead.

Beebe jumped down and shouted over his victory.

"I killed the fierce, wild boar. He was strong and fierce, but I killed him with my arrow! He had terrible tusks and a terrible roar, but I killed him! I am the Boar-killer!"

He pulled out his arrow from the boar's heart and cried, "Good arrow! Sharp arrow! You are the arrow that killed the fierce, wild boar! I shall call you Boar-heart!" And he danced around the dead boar.

"What shall we do with the big beast?" asked Cyclone. "We cannot carry him home, and we do not wish to leave him for the wolves. I will stand guard while you go for help."

So Beebe set out with his bow and arrow, feeling like a chief who had slain a giant. He ran all the way home.

When he reached the cave, he shouted, "Look upon the Boar-killer, for I killed a fierce, wild boar with my arrow!"

Two hunters listened to his story. It was hard to believe, they said, but they got a strong pole and set forth with Beebe to fetch the wild boar home.

Tying the forefeet and the hind feet together, they put the pole through and so carried the wild boar home.

Beebe told his wonderful story to every one, and they were amazed that such a small boy could kill a wild boar.

"I shall never be afraid of a wild boar again," said Beebe, "for I know just where to shoot him."

Beebe said he thought he ought to be made a brave for his great kill, but Red Crown told him he did not kill the wild boar alone. Cyclone, he said, had wounded the boar before Beebe shot his arrow. To be made a brave, a boy must kill his animal without help.

Beebe's mother, Brown Bear, was much disappointed. She thought that even if Beebe was only a small boy of ten summers, he ought to have been made a brave.

"Never mind, Mother," said Beebe, "I shall kill a giant mammoth some day, and I will do it all alone. Perhaps I shall drive him over a cliff."

And the hunters all laughed.

Choose the Best Answer

Choose the right ending for each sentence. Write it opposite the number of the sentence on a separate sheet of paper.

1. Cyclone often went to the forest to hunt wild
   boars. calves. horses.
2. A wild boar was
   a dangerous beast. a harmless animal.
   a timid beast.
3. The boys climbed a
   mountain. cliff. tree.
4. Cyclone wanted the wild boar
   lassoed. tamed. killed.
5. Cyclone's spear wounded the boar in the shoulder
   hardly at all. slightly. badly.
6. Beebe killed the wild boar with
   a spear. an arrow. a stone ax.
7. The wild boar had great
   tusks. hoofs. ears.
8. Beebe wanted to become
   a shepherd. a great hunter. a brave.
9. Beebe was a boy of
   ten years. twenty years. fifteen years.
10. Red Crown said that Beebe could not be a brave until he killed
    two animals. a lion. an animal without help.

BEEBE AND THE BEAR

Another day Cyclone, with his spear and lasso, and Beebe, with his bow and quiver, set out to find young calves. They forded the river and followed the trail through the thick forest until they came out in a high mountain valley.

Here was a wide green meadow where the wild cattle liked to eat grass. The cows often hid their young calves in the bushes near by while they went to graze.

"Suppose we found a calf here," said Beebe, "how could we get it and its mother to the cave?"

"Let us find the calf first," said Cyclone, "and then we shall think of a way to get it home."

Just then Beebe saw a bear cub in a tree near by. He was making ready to shoot when Cyclone said, "Do not meddle with the cub, or we shall be in trouble with the mother bear, and we shall not find a calf today."

"But we could use the bearskin for warm

clothing, and cub meat is very good to eat," said Beebe. "The mother bear has probably killed all the calves around here anyway. We could kill the cub and get away with it before the mother returns."

"Then I shall let you fight it out alone," said Cyclone, and he went on, leaving Beebe behind.

Cyclone walked cautiously through the bushes around to the other side of the valley, for he saw some cattle grazing there. He peeked into every clump of bushes.

At last Cyclone found a pretty red and white spotted calf carefully hidden among the bushes.

He walked up close, and the calf jumped up and started to run. He lassoed it and tied its feet and started to carry it down the valley.

He was sure its mother was among the wild cattle in the meadow below and she would hear the calf ma-a-a when he got out in the open meadow.

Sure enough, when he stopped, the calf began to cry for its mother and hither came White Cow.

Cyclone thought White Cow would attack him, but she was afraid to come too close.

The angry bear could not quite reach Beebe

Just then Cyclone heard Beebe scream for help on the other side of the valley. He knew what was wrong. Cyclone put the calf down and ran with his spear to save Beebe from the angry mother bear. He had no trouble finding Beebe, for he kept on screaming for help.

When Cyclone reached the spot, he found Beebe in the tree. He was out on the end of a limb. Not far from him on the same limb was the angry mother bear, growling and clawing the limb. She dared not go any farther on the bending limb, and she could not quite reach Beebe.

Cyclone ran up under the bear and hurled his spear into her side. She ripped the bark off the tree with her great claws as she fell to the ground, a dead bear. Beebe climbed down quickly.

"Where is the cub?" asked Cyclone, and Beebe pointed toward a bush. There lay the dead cub with an arrow in its side.

"Let us carry the cub home," said Beebe.

"No, it is too heavy for you to carry," said Cyclone, and I have a calf down here that I must take care of."

"Shall we leave all this good meat for the wolves?" asked Beebe.

They cut the spear and arrows from the bear; they cut off her four paws. They also skinned the cub, and Beebe set off with these for the cave.

He returned the next morning with Lion Heart for the bear meat, but the wolves had eaten both the bear and the cub in the night. Only the bones were left.

Beebe made a necklace of the bear's claws and always wore it around his neck.

When Cyclone went back to the calf, he found the mother, White Cow, licking it. Off she ran when he came up, but the calf's legs were still tied.

Cyclone loaded the calf on his shoulder and trudged off down the valley with his heavy load. Mother White Cow followed far behind as Cyclone had hoped.

When he came at last to the forest, he did not know if the cow would still follow. He did not let her get lost from her calf. for he wanted the cow, too.

So he put the calf down, untied its legs, and fastened it to a tree. Then he hid near by to

see if White Cow would come and feed it, and she came.

But now night was coming on and he could not coax the cow any farther till morning. If he left the calf tied, the wolves might get it. Cyclone decided to sleep in the tree that night and guard the calf himself. He gathered plenty of wood and started a fire with his fire stick to keep the wolves away. Then he ran to the river and speared a few fish for his supper because he was very hungry. He roasted them in hot coals and ate his supper.

Often in the night when the fire burned low, he climbed down to put on more wood. Sometimes he could see the shining eyes of wolves in the dark forest.

How glad Cyclone was when daylight came and the sun rose! He ran to the river and speared fish which he roasted on the hot coals for his breakfast. Then he put out the fire and again climbed into the tree. He lay flat on a big limb just above the calf, holding his lasso in his hand. The end of the rope was tied to a limb.

A long time Cyclone waited for the cow to

Cyclone peeked over the big limb at White Cow

come and feed her calf. He feared she had left her calf for good. But at last she came, and Cyclone was very happy. He lay very, very still. Now White Cow was standing just below him as he peeked over the limb. He almost held his breath he was so close to the wild cow. "I could jump on her back," thought Cyclone, but he shuddered at the idea.

White Cow turned her head to lick her precious calf, and just as she did so, Cyclone threw the noose of the lasso over her horns.

White Cow jumped and started to run, but the lasso jerked her head and held her. She kicked and reared and bawled and shook her head, but it was no use. She was safely tied.

Cyclone jumped down quickly and ran to Green Meadow to get Whirlwind to come and help him.

He talked with Whirlwind, and they made a plan and sent to the cave for Lion Heart and Beebe.

This was their plan: They would put two lassos on White Cow so that one of them could walk on each side and hold her. Then Lion Heart would carry her calf before them while

Beebe followed White Cow with a sharp stick to make her go. Thus they would lead her to the cave.

The plan worked well. As Whirlwind helped lead White Cow through Green Meadow, he blew his horn for his flock to follow and set his dogs to bring up the rear. And so they marched to the cave and stabled White Cow and the calf in the cow cave with Red Cow.

Cyclone took good care of Red Cow and White Cow and their calves. He kept the calves tied near the cave during the day and at night the cows came home to them. They all slept in the cow cave.

After a time the calves grew big and the cows weaned them. Now the cows had to be herded and driven home, or they would go away with the wild cattle. Each night Cyclone and Rainbow milked them and kept the milk in clay jars in a cool place in the cave.

The only way Cyclone knew to make butter was to put cream in a skin bag and go hunting with the bag on his back. He did not do this often because Lame One always claimed the butter.

"It is too good to eat," Lame One always said. "We must use it for medicine and as food for the gods."

Cyclone herded his cows in the high mountain valley, for he found the sheep ate the grass in Green Meadow too close and there was none for his cows. He had some well-trained dogs to help him.

Often the wild cattle came and grazed with the cows. They soon got used to Cyclone and his dogs. But at night, when Cyclone drove his herd to the cave, the wild cattle ran off up the mountain. It was a long time before they were tame enough for him to go near them.

One day Cyclone met a trader who had come from the far-off sea. He had a bag of salt which he said he got from sea water. Cyclone tasted it and, sure enough, it was salt.

Cyclone gave him some skins for his salt. Wondering if his cows might like salt, he gave them a handful. They were wild for more. They crowded about him, almost running over him, so hungry were they for more salt.

"Bring me more salt when you come this way again," Cyclone said to the trader.

"I see," said Cyclone to himself, "that animals like salt as well as cave men do. I will try it on the wild cattle."

He put some salt on a rock near the wild cattle, but his cows saw it and ran to get it.

After he had started his cows towards home, he left some salt on the rock. He looked back as he went, and saw the wild cattle fighting over the salt.

"I could coax wild cattle to the cow cave if I had enough salt," said Cyclone. "How I wish I could get plenty of it!"

He made friends with every traveler and trader he met, always asking for salt.

Write the Missing Word

Write the missing words on a separate sheet of paper opposite numbers corresponding to the numbers of the sentences.

1. Cyclone found a spotted ..... in the bushes.
2. Beebe killed a ..... cub.
3. White Cow followed to ..... her calf.
4. Cyclone tied the ..... under a tree.
5. He hid in the ..... to lasso White Cow.
6. They put two ..... on White Cow to lead her.

MOVING TO A NEW HOME

"The bison and wild horses are getting very scarce around here," said Red Crown one spring day. "Cyclone will not let us kill that wild herd in the mountain valley. He wants to tame them. I think we must leave the cave this summer and go farther north and build a camp where there are more wild animals. We could live in skin tents."

"I shall be glad to go," said Whirlwind, "for there is not enough grass in Green Meadow for my big herd of sheep and goats. Perhaps I could find another cave for a stable at night."

"I am ready to go, too," said Cyclone, "for the grass is too short in the mountain valley for my cows and the wild cattle herd I have tamed. I could build a pen for the cows at night."

"I do not know what we shall do next winter when the long cold nights come again," said Silver Star.

"Oh, we can come back to our cave home for

the winter. We could kill many bison and horses and reindeer and dry their meat for our winter stores," replied Red Crown.

The hunters all said, "Let us go," and plans were made.

It was only Lame One who did not want to leave the cave and his sacred room and his drawings. But he could not stay behind alone in the cave, for he could not hunt and kill game for food. He had to go or starve. Lame One had made and saved salt until he had a large bag full of it. He gave it to Cyclone, who was glad to carry it for him.

The girls and boys were very much excited about the plans for a summer camp in the wilds. It was easy for the cave people to move, for there was no furniture to take along and only weapons and food to carry. Their food stores had nearly all been eaten during the winter.

"We cannot take our clay jars," said Brown Bear, "but we can make more clay jars at the camp."

It was Whirlwind and Cyclone who were most anxious about the plan, for they were not sure

how their herds would behave nor how they would protect them from wolves, bears, and lions at night. But they needed better pastures for their herds. All the hunters agreed to help drive the herds of sheep and cattle, but Red Crown said that could not be because, since they carried no food, the hunters would have to kill food on the way.

Carver brought out a fine lot of new spears and arrow heads, and the hunters were busy making shafts for them.

Just where they were going, nobody knew; but Red Crown, Tiger Tooth, and Snowstorm had often gone on long hunts and they knew many good places for camps along the banks of a river to the north.

Early the next morning there was much excitement and noise about the cave. Even the dogs knew something was about to happen. They barked as everybody shouted in the great confusion.

The hunters with spears, stone axes, bows and arrows, and their dogs set off first. They went through the forest and by water holes and springs where were their best chances for

game. Behind the hunters went the women, to skin the game and cut up the meat. They carried extra skins. The meat, too, they must carry to the night's camp.

Next went Whirlwind with his herd of sheep and goats. Whirlwind was armed with a sling, lasso, and spear. He led his flock, blowing loudly on his horn for his animals to follow him. Behind them came his dogs, Fangs and Trailer, who were kept busy nipping the heels of the lazy sheep and goats, for many wanted to linger and eat grass, or browse, along the way.

Whirlwind was anxious about his lambs and kids. He led his flock first to Green Meadow. Here they wanted to stop for the day and graze as they had always done.

He had a very hard time getting them into the trail that led up through the forest to the mountain valley. At last, with the help of his faithful dogs, the sheep and goats and their young ones were moving along the forest trail.

Here Whirlwind had to keep a sharp eye out for bears and wolves. It would be easy for wolves to rush in and scatter the long line and

They came at last to the mountain valley

kill a few kids and lambs. The goats kept trying to browse by the way, and the dogs kept barking and snapping at their heels, driving them back to the trail. The noise frightened away the birds and forest game. Not even wolves were bold enough to attack them.

They came at last to the mountain valley where Cyclone often pastured his cattle. Whirlwind was tired now, so he let his herd rest and graze a while. He looked over his lambs and kids to see how they were standing the long march.

Then he set out again to lead them through the narrow pass over the mountains and into the strange river valley on the other side. Whirlwind led them up and up. He had to stop often and wait for the lambs to catch up.

Finally, after much toil, they reached the narrow pass with great rock walls on either side. Whirlwind thought this was a good place to give the lambs and kids a rest. One lamb and a kid gave out, and Whirlwind had to carry them in a big sheepskin bag.

The herd were tired and hard to manage now. The sheep were afraid of everything new and

strange. Whirlwind thought he would never get them through the pass. One old goat ran up the mountain, past the dogs, and they let him go, for he had been a trouble all day.

"The wolves will get you!" shouted Whirlwind after the old goat.

Whirlwind blew his horn loudly, and the rest of the flock followed him through the gate between the rock walls. The birds up here were different and so were the trees and bushes. It was cool and lovely. The herd rested again and drank at a mountain brook. The old goat that had run away came bleating back and joined the herd.

The trail now led down a valley bordered with trees. Whirlwind stopped long enough in a grassy meadow for his herd to feed. Then on they went, down through open meadows and along forest trails. Two more lambs grew tired and had to be carried.

It was growing late, and the sun was low. Presently Whirlwind saw smoke and heard the call of men. He knew from this that the hunters had chosen a camp for the night, and how glad he was!

In a grassy meadow by the side of a rushing mountain stream, they had made a camp and built a fire. They shouted a welcome to Whirlwind and his tired animals. How glad he was to unload his three tired lambs and the kid!

We must now go back to see how Cyclone got along with his herd of cattle. Cyclone carried his lasso, his spear, a bow and arrow, and the bag of salt. Beebe, well-armed, and Lame One were to follow with the dogs behind the herd while Cyclone led the way, calling his cattle to come.

The marching was easy as far as the mountain valley, for it was here they were used to grazing. Now, when the men tried to urge the herd to climb up the forest trail, there was trouble.

Red Cow did not want to go. She ran from the trail, this way and that, but the dogs and Beebe brought her back. Others refused to follow Cyclone's call. The calves were tired from the long march.

The herd caused so much trouble that Beebe and Lame One and the dogs were tired out from

running. "Let them go and let the wolves eat them!" cried Beebe.

But they came at last to the pass, and here the herd tried to bolt and run away. They were afraid of the rock walls, and they were tired of being driven over strange trails.

All at once Cyclone thought of the salt. He stopped the herd and put some salt on a flat stone near them, calling, "Salt! Salt!" The cattle came eagerly to get the salt. Then Cyclone walked on a little way toward the pass and put down a little more salt, calling, "Salt! Salt!" Again the cattle came running for it.

"Don't feed my sacred salt to the beasts!" cried Lame One. "Only men and gods should be allowed to eat sacred salt!"

"We must drive the herd somehow," replied Cyclone, "and get them through the pass. Then they will go better."

"I shall carry the sacred salt myself," cried Lame One, "if you are going to feed it all to the cattle."

But now the cattle were quiet and, thinking of salt, they followed Cyclone through the pass. Then the driving was easier, for it was downhill

all the way to the camp. Even the calves seemed to get new strength.

Sometimes they stopped a while in a meadow for the cattle to graze and the calves to rest, and then on they went. They came at last to the camp at sunset. The cattle drank from the mountain stream.

Soon Cyclone put a rope around the neck of Red Cow, the leader of the herd, and tied her to a tree near a high rock wall. This wall would protect the herd from the wolves and bears on one side. On the other side of the herd he posted his dogs to guard, and built a fire. Cyclone and Rainbow milked the cows, and presently the tired herd lay down to sleep.

Whirlwind also herded his sheep and goats near a high cliff, with the dogs and a fire on the other side to protect them. He milked his goats, and they too soon lay down to sleep.

The hunters had brought in some bird's eggs, small game, a deer, and a wild boar, which gave them all meat for dinner. The children had milk.

It was a tired clan that lay down to sleep under the stars with bearskins for covers. Whirl-

wind and Cyclone had to wake up once in a while to feed the fire, but they were too tired to stay awake long.

Toward morning when the fires were low, the dogs began barking loudly and the herders awoke quickly, shouting, "Wolves! Wolves!" for they knew something was wrong.

The sheep and goats were running and calling. There was much excitement, and the whole clan were soon awake. Everybody was shouting, "Wolves! Wolves!" The hunters seized their spears and bows, but the wild beasts were gone with their prey. Nobody slept after this, but they saw no more enemies.

When morning came, Whirlwind counted his flock and found four lambs missing besides one big goat. They found from the tracks that the thieves were mountain lions, not wolves. It was a sad night for Whirlwind.

"I must have a pen—a sheepfold—for my flock at night," he said.

Choose the Best Ending

Number the lines on a separate sheet of paper to correspond to the sentences below. Write the

best ending of each sentence opposite the appropriate number.

1. The Bison Clan planned to move because
   (a) food was scarce.
   (b) it was so cold.
   (c) strange hunters drove them away.
2. They were going northward
   (a) to a place Red Crown knew well.
   (b) to an unknown country.
   (c) to Green Meadow.
3. The herds were
   (a) easy to drive.
   (b) hard to drive.
   (c) left in Green Meadow.
4. They got the herds across the mountain pass
   (a) with salt.
   (b) with whips.
   (c) by carrying the tired ones.
5. At the first camp the herds were protected from wild animals
   (a) by a fence.
   (b) by men standing guard all night.
   (c) by a fire on one side and a cliff on the other.

BUILDING A NEW CAMP HOME

For breakfast the clan had deer meat, boar meat, and wild wheat and acorns which Silver Star and the women had carried. They had some trout which Snowstorm had speared in the mountain stream. The children drank milk and cream from the evening milking, for they milked the cows and goats only in the evening.

Every one wanted to know if they were to build a camp and live there through the hot season. Red Crown replied, "There are too many lions and wolves here among the mountains. They have driven the reindeer, bison, wild horses, and cattle away. We shall go many days' march down the river into the valley and hill country. There we shall find much wild game, and our herders will find pasture for their sheep and cattle."

This plan pleased Cyclone and Whirlwind, for they did not want another night in the mountains, fighting wild beasts to save their herds.

"Make your camp near a cave so I can stable my sheep and goats inside," said Whirlwind, who was sad because the lions had stolen some of his herd.

"I need some one to help me with the lambs and kids," said Whirlwind. He asked Rainbow if she would go along behind his herd and pick up the lambs and kids that grew tired.

"I shall like that best of all," said Rainbow, "for, since I have helped you milk the goats and sheep, I am beginning to like them. I shall be glad to carry the tired little lambs and kids."

"You cannot carry many lambs unless you take my big sheepskin to put them in," said Whirlwind.

Again the hunters set out first; some following the river, others going through the forests and over the hills. Behind them went the women, carrying their dried meat, wheat and acorns, and sharp knives.

Cyclone and his cattle set off down the valley trail with Beebe and Lame One and the dogs bringing up the rear. Lame One was carrying the bag of salt himself, for he feared Cyclone would feed all the sacred salt to his herd.

"Keep an eye out for wolves and lions," said Cyclone. "These mountains are full of fierce, wild beasts. If you see one, call the dogs, and we shall scare them away with a big noise or spear them before they get our calves. The cows can take care of themselves."

The herd moved more easily now, for the way was downhill and they were used to the trail. But they seemed very tired and hungry.

"We cannot go so fast nor so far today," said Cyclone, "or we shall have to carry some calves, and they are too heavy to carry far." So they passed slowly across every meadow and grassy place they came to, letting the cattle eat by the way.

Once Lame One saw some wolves skulking along behind, but they seemed afraid to attack in daylight. Beebe saw two mountain lions on a rock high above the trail, watching the herd. He let fly an arrow at them, but it fell short. The lions leaped lightly away. The men kept the herd close together and their spears ready. Cyclone walked slowly so the calves could keep up.

In the afternoon they came to a spot where

the trail led through a dark thicket. As they passed through the thicket, a big pack of hungry wolves boldly attacked the herd. The cows quickly made a circle with the calves in the middle and their horns facing the wolves. The dogs barked and jumped at the wolves.

The herders shouted, "Wolves! Wolves!"

Cyclone ran back and speared the leader of the pack and then swung his ax right and left. Beebe shot all the arrows in his quiver at the fierce wolves while Lame One threw his spear. Then Lame One ran up and hit a wolf over the head with his club and killed him. Red Cow speared one wolf on her horns.

The wolves could not reach the calves, and, many being hit with Beebe's arrows, the whole pack turned away—all but four that lay dead along the trail.

The men quickly drove the cattle out of the dark thicket into an open meadow near by where they stopped to rest while Beebe went back to get his arrows. He found that the wolf pack had returned and were eating their dead brothers. Beebe, having no weapon but a club, came back to the meadow.

"I cannot go on without my arrows," said Beebe.

"Let us wait till the hungry pack have eaten their fill and are gone. Then we will go back and find the arrows and spears," said Cyclone. "The pack will not attack again, for they are no longer hungry."

So they waited a while; then, leaving Lame One and the dogs to guard the herd, Cyclone and Beebe went back for the arrows and the spears.

The wolves had left only the bones, and Beebe found six arrows among them while Cyclone got his good spear again. The other arrows were carried away by the wolves, sticking in their skins.

As they talked over the battle with the wolves, Beebe said, "I killed one with arrows, Cyclone speared one, Lame One killed one with his club, and Red Cow speared one on her horns; so the honors are even."

Now Cyclone set off down the valley with his cows, but Beebe stayed behind to help guard Whirlwind's herd through the dark thicket. Cyclone came after a while, late in the after-

noon, to the fine new camp site by a steep cliff.

Meantime, Whirlwind and Rainbow came along slowly with the goats and sheep. Rainbow was carrying two lambs when they came to the dark thicket. How glad they were to find Beebe there, waiting for them with his bow and arrows!

Rainbow opened her eyes wide when Beebe told of the battle with the wolves. "What should we have done if they had attacked our herd?" she cried. "I must carry a club or an ax if I am going to be Whirlwind's wife and helper."

At evening Whirlwind and his flock reached the new camp. They built fires to guard their herds, and the night passed quietly.

"There are not so many lions and wolves around here," said Cyclone, "or else they are not very hungry. I did not hear a single wolf howl during the night, and the dogs did not bark once."

For ten days the clan marched and camped, always going down the river. The hunters kept finding more game. Whirlwind and Rainbow

were getting very tired of carrying the little lambs and kids.

At last Red Crown came upon the best place of all for a summer camp. There was a great cliff by the river, and a wide shelf of rock hung out as a shelter. Under this rock shelf they might go for shelter when it rained. Near by a spring of good water bubbled from the hill, and not far away was a big lake.

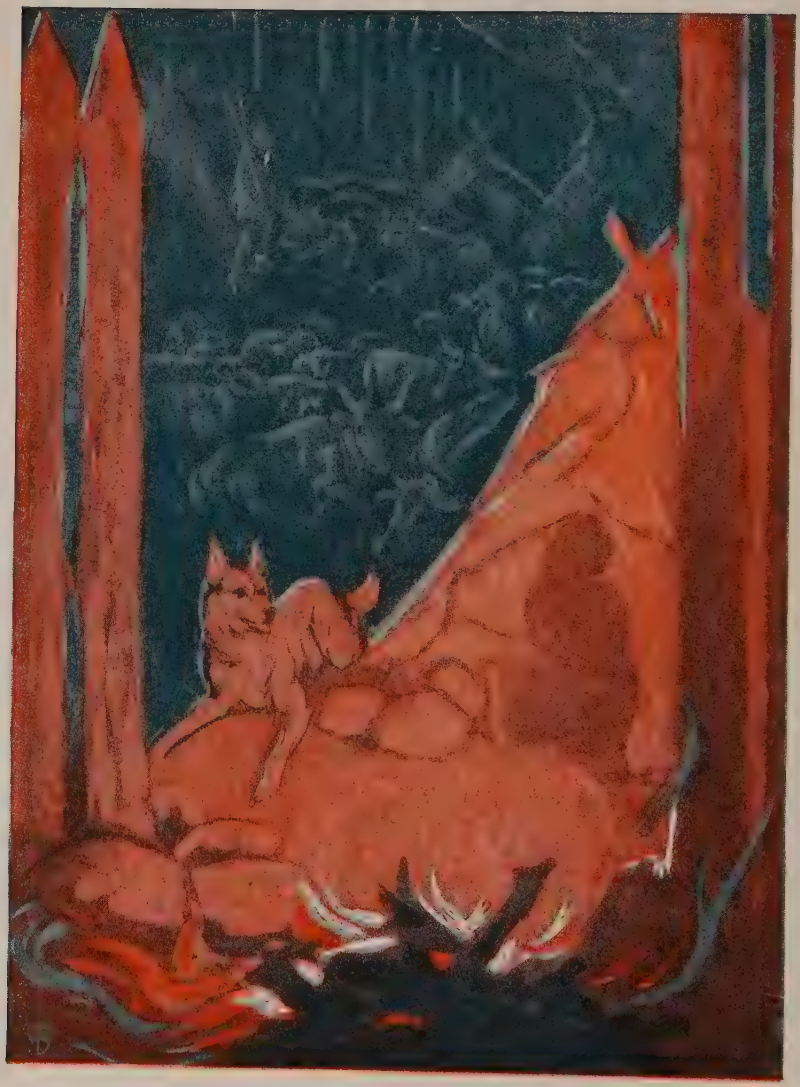
The boys and girls had never seen a big lake, and they opened their eyes wide at the big water. Here they could fish and swim and have many sports.

When Whirlwind saw the fine wide meadow near the lake, he said, "There is enough grass here for a big herd of sheep and cattle. I shall never go back to the cave."

"No," said Rainbow, "we shall not go back. But how can we build a safe pen for our sheep and goats at night?"

"We can herd the flock against the cliff and build a fence of rock and poles on the other side," said Red Crown.

"The fence will have to be very tall to keep lions out," said Whirlwind, "and it will have



At night a fire burned before the camp gate

to be a long fence. We can guard the herd for a few nights with dogs and fires."

Silver Star and the women put up poles for a tent and covered them with skins so the women and children might sleep in a big tent. The men wanted to sleep under the stars. Fires were kept burning brightly all night.

The hunters had brought in a bear cub, some rabbits, and a wild colt. So there was plenty of meat for several days. There was wild wheat, acorns, and nuts that the women had brought. To this Rainbow added the goat milk and Cyclone much milk from his cows for the children.

The next day Red Crown and the hunters took their stone axes, cut down small trees, and made long sharp stakes for a fence around the camp. They drove the stakes into the ground, side by side, with a big stone hammer. Then they sharpened the tops of the stakes so that an animal that tried to climb over the fence would spear himself on the sharp stakes. They left an opening for a gate. In front of the gate a fire was kept burning at night.

Inside the fence by the cliff was a big flat rock

on which to pound the wheat and acorns for bread.

There was much game in the forests about the new camp. The hunters brought in bison, moose, deer, wild boar, and wild horses. So there was plenty of meat for food, skins for clothing and tents, and the herds gave plenty of milk, and sometimes, meat.

A Matching Game

On a separate piece of paper write the numbers 1 to 7, representing the numbers of the questions below. Opposite each of these numbers write the number of the correct answer as found in the second column.

Questions	*Answers*
1. Why did the clan not stay in the mountains?	1. The hunters.
2. Who agreed to help Whirlwind with his flocks?	2. A lake.
3. Who led the way on the march?	3. A high fence made of stakes.
4. How did the cows protect the calves from the wolves?	4. There were too many lions and wolves there.
5. What new thing did the children see?	5. The women and children.
6. Who slept in the tents?	6. They formed in a circle around them.
7. What did the men build around the camp?	7. Rainbow.

HERDING THE CATTLE AND GOATS ON ISLANDS

Whirlwind and Rainbow were tired of standing guard over their flocks at night. So one day when Whirlwind had his sheep and goats eating grass near the lake, he saw out on the lake some land that was almost an island. Only a narrow bridge of land reached from the island to the shore of the lake.

Whirlwind went out over the land bridge to see if there was grass on the island. It was a lovely place with water all around it.

"What a fine place for a night camp for my flock!" said he. "I could build a high fence across the narrow land bridge where it joins the shore, and my flock would be safe at night. Lions, leopards, and wolves would not swim to them."

Whirlwind was happy at this idea. He went back and blew his horn to call Rainbow. She came, and together they went over the narrow land bridge to the island. He told her his plan

for a camp, and she liked it very much. "Let us keep it a secret till I get the fence built," he said.

So while Rainbow herded the flock, Whirlwind cut small trees in the forest near by with his stone ax and built a high fence across the land bridge. He left only a narrow gate in the fence. In two days it was done.

"Now let us drive our sheep and goats to the island," said he to Rainbow. The sheep and goats were afraid of the land bridge, and Whirlwind had to lead them over, one by one.

Some of them were very stubborn, for they were afraid of the water, but he lassoed and led them and when night came, they were all safe on the island behind the high fence.

Whirlwind and Rainbow were very, very happy. They danced and shouted and sang songs. Every one at the home camp heard them and came down to the lake to see what had happened to the sheep herders.

When they saw the herders on the island, they ran to the land bridge and tried to get to them, but the fence stopped them. How surprised they were!

"You are very smart herders," they said. "Why don't you come to the home camp? It is nearly dark."

"We are going to camp here with our sheep and goats," replied Rainbow. "Tomorrow we shall put up a skin tent, and this will be our home. The wolves cannot reach us here, and we can be happy and sleep at night. We shall tie the dogs at the gate."

"Cyclone liked Whirlwind's new camp. "I wish I had one like that for my cattle," he said. "Then I could sleep with an easy mind. I am always dreaming that wolves are after my calves."

The next day Cyclone found a real island near the shore. It had no land bridge to it, but Cyclone said he could build a bridge of posts over to his island. At one spot on the bridge he would make a drawbridge. His island camp would then be safer than Whirlwind's, for it would have water all around it when the drawbridge was up.

So Cyclone grazed his cows near the forest for many weeks while he cut many, many posts, which he made sharp at one end. Then with a

The sheep and goats trotted across the bridge

heavy stone hammer he began at the shore to drive down his posts. Then he put poles across from post to post, making a bridge to his island.

One day the hunters all came to help Cyclone. They drove posts and sang songs and had a merry time. And all the while the bridge was getting nearer and nearer to the island.

At last the bridge was done. But when Cyclone tried to drive and coax his cattle over it, they refused to put foot on the bridge. Cyclone begged Lame One for some salt and tried to coax the cattle across the bridge with salt, but they still refused to go.

Then at last Cyclone asked Whirlwind to trade camps with him. "Your flock will cross the bridge, perhaps, but mine never will," said Cyclone.

It was agreed. The sheep and goats were so hungry for salt that they crossed the bridge gladly. And now all was well with the herders. In the daytime the herders drove their flocks across the bridges to the hillsides for pasture, and in the evening they came back to the islands for safety.

Find the Missing Words

On a separate sheet of paper write the numbers 1 to 10. Opposite these numbers write the words which have been left out in the sentences below.

1. Whirlwind saw some ..... that was almost an island.

2. He thought the island would be a good place for a night ..... for his flock.

3. He built a high ..... across the land bridge.

4. He left a narrow ..... in the fence.

5. Whirlwind and Rainbow ..... and shouted and sang.

6. Cyclone wanted a ..... like Whirlwind's.

7. Cyclone built a ..... to a real island.

8. The ..... would not cross the bridge.

9. Cyclone and ..... traded islands.

10. At ..... the herds were always brought back to the islands.

If you are not sure of your answers, refer to the story. Ask your teacher or a pupil helper to check the answers.

PREPARING FOR WAR

One day Cyclone came running to camp with a sad story. "I was herding my cows on the hillside today," he said, "when many hunters ran up and drove off four cows. When I ran after them, they shook their fists and shot arrows at me."

"Yes," said Red Crown, "our hunters have also met these strange men. They are many and live in caves to the south across the waters of the big river. They have been stealing into our hunting grounds and killing our game.

"Yesterday Tiger Tooth and Lion Heart saw a big band of them come across the river at the ford and into our forests. Tiger Tooth met them and told them they were doing wrong to shoot game from our forests. They scoffed at him and said they were brave warriors of the Bear Clan and would hunt where they pleased.

"We could hold our own in battle with them if they had no more warriors than we," continued Red Crown, "but they have many, many

warriors, and they are all big strong men like us. They will come some day and surprise us and take our camp and make slaves of our women."

"If we had stayed in the big cave," said Lame One, "we could have defended ourselves. I am going back to it when winter comes."

"We must build a new camp here in a better place," said Red Crown. "Perhaps we can find a big island in the lake."

"There are no other islands," said Cyclone, "and we must keep these we have for our herds. These warriors will get all our tame herds if we leave them on shore at night."

"I think we could build a camp out in the lake on posts or piles," said Red Crown, "high enough so the waves would not reach us. These ugly hunters of the Bear Clan could not attack us there, for we could pull up the drawbridge."

"The Bear warriors might come in canoes to attack us then," said Brown Bear.

"We could shoot arrows from behind our walls, and if they came close to set fire to our camp, we could sink their canoes with big stones," said Red Crown.

"We are sure to have war with these Bear warriors sooner or later," said Tiger Tooth, "for they are bold thieves with painted ugly faces and evil words. Let us get ready for war."

"We will try once more to make peace," said Red Crown. So he sent Lion Heart as a messenger to the Bear Clan. Lion Heart waded across the river at the ford to search out their cave and ask for their chief. He found the men and the cave, but the chief was not there.

With harsh words they sent him to a rock fort on a hilltop. There Lion Heart met the big chief of the Bear Clan and asked him kindly to return their cows and keep the peace.

The chief boasted, saying his people were mighty warriors. He said they were able to drive the Bison Clan into the hills and take all their cattle and goats and carry their women away as slaves. "Your cows," he said, "have been killed and eaten."

The chief showed Lion Heart his great ax, the like of which Lion Heart had never seen. "This ax," said the Bear chief, "has slain four score warriors." Then he sent Lion Heart away with harsh words.

"Go tell your little chief that the warriors of the Bear Clan will hunt where they please. Whoever gets in our way we will slay like rats."

When Lion Heart returned to camp and told his story, Red Crown was furious. "Let us at once prepare for war," he said. He set his hunters to cutting trees to build a lake camp over the water on posts. He sent spies to watch the fords of the river, and he sent Snowstorm as a spy to make a camp on the hills within sight of the Bear Clan's hill fort and told him to watch day and night.

If Snowstorm saw an army coming, he was to light three beacon fires on his hilltop. Red Crown set Beebe on top of the hill above the home camp to watch Snowstorm's camp for this smoke or fire signal. Three smokes by day or three fires by night was the signal that an army was coming.

Snowstorm and Beebe watched day after day from their hilltops. At night Red Crown's hunters got ready their arms, their best bows and war arrows, and their shields of wicker-work covered with hide.

The Bear Clan had plenty of meat from the

The women moved to the new fort on the water

four slain cows; so they feasted and danced and slept for a week. Meantime, Snowstorm and Beebe watched from the hilltops while Red Crown and his hunters built a fort out over the water.

One morning Lame One said he had a great secret. He had been playing with snakes all summer. The women had told him his rattlesnakes would bite and kill him, but Lame One only laughed. He knew more about rattlesnakes than anybody.

"What is your secret?" asked Red Crown.

"I have made a poison to put on your war arrows and spears," said Lame One. "Then the arrows will kill every one they bite. I can kill rats with this poison every time."

"Let every one put poison on his arrow tips," said the chief. "It will be no trouble to try the poison on the enemy."

A week of quiet had passed, and Red Crown said the Bear Clan would soon be hungry again, for they had eaten all their cow meat. "But," said Red Crown, "the water fort is done, and we are ready. If they want war, let them come."

That day Silver Star and the women moved

into the new fort on the water. And it was none too soon, for the next morning Beebe came running to the new camp shouting, "They come! War! War! I saw three smokes rising from Snowstorm's camp."

"That means war," said Red Crown. "An army of Bear warriors is on the way."

Who Said?

On a separate piece of paper, write the names of the characters who said the things mentioned in each of the following sentences:

1. Many hunters ran up and drove off four cows.
2. They have been killing our game.
3. If we had stayed in the big cave we could have defended ourselves.
4. We could build a camp out in the lake on posts.
5. We will try once more to make peace.
6. The Bear Clan will hunt where they please.
7. I have a poison to put on your war arrows.
8. I saw three smokes rising.
9. That means war.

A BATTLE WITH THE BEAR CLAN

Red Crown called all the oldest hunters to a council of war. They heard Beebe's story and said they must make a plan of war.

Then Old Thunder arose and said, "Let us put the herds on the islands and take ourselves and our women to our fort on the water and pull up the drawbridge. How can we meet them better than here in our lake fort with the water and the strong wall to defend us? Then let the Bear warriors storm around until they are tired, or come out on rafts to attack us. If we leave our defenses, we are lost."

But Lion Heart, a younger hunter, arose and said, "No, let some of the old men stay behind with the women in the fort, but let us young men go and hide behind trees by the ford and attack them suddenly as they wade across the river, and strike them down in the water."

"Surely this is a good plan," said Red Crown, "and we have no time to lose. Here comes Snowstorm. What is the news?"

Snowstorm came running up saying, "Warriors! I saw this morning a large band of the Bear Clan coming from their hill fort toward the ford. They were all fully armed with bows, slings, spears, axes, and clubs. So I quickly lighted my alarm fires and sent up the smoke signals. Then I set out and have run with speed all the way here!"

So Red Crown commanded all his young men to be armed at once with arrows and spears and axes dipped in poison. He led them quickly through the forest to the ford. Beebe, a swift runner, rushed ahead to spy out the enemy.

When the Bison army came near the ford, Beebe returned to them with the news that a big band of Bear warriors, well-armed, was on the other bank getting ready to cross at the ford.

Red Crown put his men in battle line and ordered them to crawl forward behind bushes and trees, keeping well out of sight along the shore.

"When I give the command," said the chief, "you are to leap up, shout your battle cry, and run to the water's edge. Shoot your poisoned

arrows first, every one marking his man. Then rush upon the enemy with your spears. Let no Bear warrior set foot on our shore."

"Here they come," said Red Crown quietly. "They are holding their arms high above the water as they wade. The water is up to their shoulders. Now they are half way across, wading bravely. Now they are a spear's throw from shore."

Red Crown jumped up and shouted the battle cry, "Thieves! Thieves shall not cross!"

And his army rushed forward, all shouting their battle cry. Swiftly the poisoned arrows flew! Many a Bear warrior was hit, but they came on. They did not mind the arrows, though some were blinded.

The Bear warriors tried to shoot back, but the deep water hindered them, and their spears and heavy axes held them down. They held their shields before their faces.

Red Crown's warriors standing high on shore hurled their poisoned war spears with lightning speed. They cut through the enemies' shields and drove home.

Some of the Bear warriors fell in the water

and were seen no more. Others, blinded or wounded, turned back toward the other shore. So now the fighters were about equal.

The Bear chief was wounded but struggled forward toward Red Crown, swinging his great ax. Red Crown, standing higher, rushed upon him and slew him with a quick stroke of his ax.

Then the Bear warriors, seeing their chief go down under the water, and feeling the poison, turned and fled back to the other shore. Red Crown's warriors shot their last arrows and wished to follow them across the deep ford with their axes, but Red Crown called them back, saying, "We have won a great victory. They will not cross this river again."

Many of the wounded Bear men died later from the poisoned arrows and spears. The Bear Clan moved southward and were seen no more in their caves or in their hilltop fort. And the Bison Clan had peace for many years.

"Let us build our water fort bigger and live over the lake," said Silver Star. "We feel safe here from wolves and prowling animals. It is a fine place to catch fish, too, and it is easy to keep our camp clean."

Red Crown and his clan set out to build a big camp over the water of the lake. Many stone axes were ground sharp and hundreds of trees fell before them. One end of each log was soon sharpened, and the log was rolled downhill to the lake. Some trees were cut along the river bank and floated down to the lake.

The sharp-pointed logs were rapidly driven down into the lake bed. A wide platform was built over the water, and skin tents were set up. But winter was coming. The tents were cold because the wind blew through them.

Song Sparrow made a round hut out of woven twigs and covered it with clay. She put grass on the roof to shed the rain. It was a snug little hut, tight and warm. Every one liked the clay-covered hut and soon there was a whole village of these woven huts on the wide platform, one for each family.

They had trouble in finding a safe place to build a fire for cooking. If a fire got started, it would burn up the whole village, platform and all.

Song Sparrow told them that clay would not burn. So she built a thick bed of clay on the

wooden platform outside the hut. On this she built her fire, and it was safe.

"Let no one build a fire in his hut," she said, "or the whole village will burn up." All the families used the one fire on the clay hearth.

Everything was now going well in the Lake Village. There were many boats and fishing was good, for Rain Cloud, the fisherman, had learned to bait hooks with small fish in order to catch big ones. Each hut had a hole in the floor so the family could fish in stormy weather without going out-of-doors.

The hunters and trappers brought in game for food and skins for clothing. The herds of cattle and goats furnished meat and milk and skins. There were nuts and berries to eat and wild apples and pears. Sometimes there was wild honey. So the lake people were happy and well-fed.

Write Yes or No

On a separate sheet of paper write your answers in order.

1. Did the Bison warriors use poisoned arrows?
2. Did the Bear chief wound Red Crown?
3. Did the Bison Clan build a lake fort?
4. Did the lake people fish a great deal?

FUN ON A RAFT

The boys and girls liked to play in the shallow water of the lake. The boys liked to swim in the lake and to spear fish. Rain Cloud tied some logs together and made a raft. All the boys got on it, and with long poles they pushed it around on the water near the shore and fished and hunted.

Rain Cloud said he would tie more logs together and make a big raft. He would live on his raft and fish. All day he sat on his raft with spear in hand, looking for prey. He learned to move his raft about with a paddle like an oar. The lake was full of fine big fish, and Rain Cloud had lots of fun spearing them. He threw the small fish back into the lake but carried many fish to the camp for Silver Star to cover with clay and bake in the hot ashes.

"Baked fish! Baked fish!" cried Tiger Tooth. "Who caught such big fish?" The Bison Clan all liked a dinner of baked fish.

Rain Cloud told him about his wonderful

The boys liked to play on Rain Cloud's raft

raft and how easy it was to sit on it and throw a spear.

"That is a lazy way to catch food," said Tiger Tooth. "It is too easy, and besides, you do not give the fish a chance. I shall stick to my job as a great hunter. The forests are full of deer, bear, wild boar, and bison, and it is great fun to hunt here."

One day as Rain Cloud sat on the raft with his spear, he saw a great fish. It was as long as a man. He raised his spear and threw it. The spear went true and bit deep into the fish, but he got free and swam away.

Rain Cloud was much disgusted. "I made a good throw," he said to Carver that night. "You must make some spear points that will hold better."

"Your spear point has barbs on it," said Carver.

"Yes, but the barbs are on one side only," said Rain Cloud. "Why don't you make barbs on both sides? Then the spear points would hold better."

So Carver made Rain Cloud some spear points with barbs on both sides. Rain Cloud tried

them, and sure enough they held so well that the big fish could not easily shake them loose.

"These are the best fish spears I ever saw," said Rain Cloud.

So Carver made spear points for the hunters, each having two rows of barbs, and the hunters, even Tiger Tooth, liked them better than the old ones.

One day Rain Cloud speared a great fish in the tail, and the fish swam away with the spear. Rain Cloud never saw his spear again. He had to make a new shaft and ask Carver to make a new barbed point.

"I will tie a rope to the shaft and hold the other end of the rope in my left hand when I spear large fish," said Rain Cloud. But one day when he speared a great fish in the tail, it swam away so fast it pulled Rain Cloud off the raft into the lake. Then he had to let it go or be pulled under the water. He lost his spear again. It was well that Rain Cloud was a good swimmer, or he surely would have been drowned.

"I will not hold the rope of the spear in my hand again when I have speared a big fish. I

do not like such a cold bath," said Rain Cloud.

Rain Cloud was angry because the big fish swam away with his new spear. He had to set to work again to make a new shaft.

He talked over his troubles with Carver. "Why don't you tie the rope to the raft?" asked Carver.

That was a good idea, and Rain Cloud tried it on a big fish. But the fish was swimming so fast by the time he reached the end of the rope that the spear pulled out and the fish got away.

Then Rain Cloud tied his rope to a big stick and when he had speared a big fish he threw the stick overboard. The fish towed the big stick around on the water. When the fish was tired out, Rain Cloud rowed to the stick and so pulled in the big fish.

When he told Carver about this, Carver said, "I have a new idea. I will leave the spear point a bit loose in the end of the shaft. Then I will tie one end of the rope to the spear point and the other end to the shaft. After you have speared the fish, the shaft will come loose and float on the water while the spear point

will cling in the fish until he is tired of towing the shaft. Then you can row up and pull him in."

Rain Cloud set out to try the new weapon which he called a harpoon. It worked well. The shaft floated about, bobbing up and down as the great fish pulled and towed it about. Sometimes he had to wait a long time before the fish got tired towing it.

"The harpoon is a great success!" cried Rain Cloud to Carver. "Now I can spear the biggest fish in the lake without losing my spear." One day Red Crown and the hunters sat on the raft to see Rain Cloud harpoon some big fish. The harpoon was a great help to all fishermen, and after a while the hunters began to use harpoons, too.

Tiger Tooth would not use a harpoon. He said, "If you could throw your spear straight enough and hard enough as I can, you would not need a harpoon. I will have nothing to do with your foolish inventions, your throwing sticks, and your harpoons. A strong, honest spear is good enough for me."

One day when Rain Cloud was fishing, a

storm came up and the west wind blew his raft far away across the lake. His harpoon and all his fish were swept overboard.

Try as he would, Rain Cloud could make no speed back against the wind. He rowed against it until he was tired.

He prayed to the god of the East Wind to come and help him battle with West Wind. No help came. He prayed to his fetish, but still the West Wind drove him along and the waves broke over the raft. They almost washed him overboard, but he clung to his raft.

Then he said, "God of the West Wind is angry with me," and he let the wind blow him where it would.

Away went the raft before the wind! Across the great lake the raft drifted far away. Night came on, and Rain Cloud still clung to the raft.

The next morning Brown Bear came down to the lake to find out why Rain Cloud did not come back to the camp the evening before. She looked everywhere across the water for Rain Cloud and his raft, but he was nowhere to be seen.

Brown Bear went sadly back to camp, crying,

"Rain Cloud is lost! Rain Cloud is gone. The Water God swallowed him. We shall never see Rain Cloud again!"

The boys and girls were very sad, for they loved Rain Cloud and they liked to fish with him on the raft.

Evening came again, and still Rain Cloud did not return. Another evening and still another came, and yet no word or sight of the great fisherman. At last they all gave up hope of ever seeing him again.

Then Silver Star and Brown Bear and all the women wept and built a great pile of wood. On it they put all the things that belonged to Rain Cloud—his bearskins, his bow and arrows, his stone axes and spears. They were just ready to set fire to it all when back came Rain Cloud, alive and well.

Weeping turned to joy. How glad were the Bison Clan to see their great fisherman alive! They ran to him and gave him a cheer. They danced and sang songs and feasted in honor of Rain Cloud's return. Whirlwind killed a fine goat and burned it before their idol to give thanks.

"The god of the West Wind was angry with me," said Rain Cloud, "and he tried to sweep me into the jaws of Water God, but I held tight to my raft. I prayed to the god of the East Wind to come quickly and stop the mad West Wind, but he did not come for a long time. But at last East Wind heard my prayer and came and smote West Wind until he became quiet.

"The next morning my raft was far away toward the rising sun, near the shore of the lake. My harpoon was lost overboard, and I had no weapons with which to fish. So I swam and waded ashore, bade good-by to my raft, and four sleeps have I had on my way here. But I saw a beautiful maiden named Red Wing who lives in a cave on the other side of the lake. Some day I shall go and take her for my wife."

"A raft is a poor boat for a fisherman," said Rain Cloud to Red Crown. "It is too clumsy and slow. I shall make another raft to live on and tie it to a post. Then I shall make a dugout such as the fishermen used on the great river. In this dugout I shall fish."

Rain Cloud soon set out to build a new raft. When it was finished, he tied it to a post close to the shore and kept it anchored there so the West Wind could not drive it away. He built a skin tent on the raft to live in. Then he took three lovely skins and a fine necklace and set out around the lake to get Red Wing for his wife. They were married and came to live on the raft and fish for food.

Rain Cloud cut down a great tree with his stone ax to make a dugout. By burning and cutting, Rain Cloud hollowed out the log. At last he had a safe dugout canoe that he could paddle about. The canoe would not upset easily, and it moved much faster than the raft.

He carried a big stone tied to a rope, and this he used to anchor his dugout when he found a good fishing spot. He used harpoons and barbed fishhooks. One day Red Wing made him a net to catch small fish. He traded his fish for milk and meat and other things to eat.

Rain Cloud and Red Wing were happy living on the raft, for they were safe from wild animals and cave enemies who had no boats. The years went by, and they had boys and girls who liked

the water and the boats. The boys all became good fishermen. Rain Cloud's boys and girls were all good swimmers and divers.

The babies that had come to the other huts of the Bison Clan grew to be men and women. Other lake villages were built where the people lived and fished. Red Crown and Silver Star were now too old to do much work.

Old Tiger Tooth said the clan had become a fishing clan, but that he would never be seen with a fishhook in his hands. To hunt on shore with a noble spear was the right way to make a living, he said. So old Tiger Tooth and Lame One and some of the women went back to the old cave to live.

Lame One lived many years and filled the cave with drawings and paintings of all the animals he knew. But he loved to paint the bison best, for it was the totem of his clan.

Do You Remember?

Write short answers. On a separate piece of paper write answers to each of the questions below. Refer to the story if necessary.

1. Who became the fisherman of Lake Clan?

2. What did Rain Cloud build with logs?

3. Who liked to play on the raft?

4. What new bait did Rain Cloud learn to use?

5. What did Tiger Tooth think of fishing?

6. What new kind of spear point did Carver invent?

7. Who besides fishermen used the new spear points?

8. How did Rain Cloud first try to keep the fish from swimming away with his spear?

9. After he had been pulled off the raft by a big fish, to what did he fasten the rope?

10. What did Rain Cloud call the spear which had a rope fastened to the point and to the shaft?

11. What happened to Rain Cloud during the storm?

12. What were the Lake people doing when he returned?

13. Who became Rain Cloud's wife?

14. What did Red Wing make for catching small fish?

15. Where did Rain Cloud build his home?

16. What did he use for traveling on the lake?

17. What did Rain Cloud do with the fish he did not need for food?

18. Who went back to live in the old cave?

THE FIRST COW TEAM

Lion Heart could not use his dog team in the warm summer days. He wished the snow would come again so he could hitch his dogs to a sledge and drive off over the snow to bring home the game. The children scolded because they could not ride behind the dogs. "We must wait till winter comes again," said Lion Heart.

"Why don't you break your cows to work in harness?" said Lion Heart to Cyclone. "They are strong enough to pull a load on dry ground."

"Cows were not made to work," Cyclone replied. "They were made to give us milk and meat and skins."

"White Cow is strong and gentle," said Lion Heart. "She is not giving much milk now. Let me teach her to work."

"You may try it," said Cyclone, "but she will run off with you and break your neck as well as the skin harness."

So Lion Heart fed and petted White Cow

until she was very gentle. One day he climbed on her back, but this frightened her, and she ran under a tree and brushed Lion Heart off, scratching him badly.

"It is no fun to ride a cow," said Lion Heart, "but I still think White Cow can be trained to pull a sledge." So he tied a rope around her horns and led her about, and she minded him well.

The next day Lion Heart tied the sledge to the end of the rope and let her go. White Cow pulled the sledge, but when she saw it dragging behind her, she was so frightened, she ran away and broke the skin rope.

"It is too bad to frighten White Cow," said Lion Heart. He had to tame and pet her many days before she was gentle enough to be hitched again.

At last Lion Heart hitched White Cow to a big log. She could not pull it, for the harness drew her head around to one side. Then Lion Heart put two ropes around her horns bringing one back on either side of the cow to the log. He held her still with another rope.

When Lion Heart said, "Go!" White Cow

pulled the big log, and he walked close beside her, talking to her so she would not be frightened. Every one was amazed to see the cow dragging a big log on the dry ground with no snow or ice to help her.

"She can pull more than my whole dog team!" shouted Lion Heart. "She can help us draw wood for the camp fire and posts for the lake camp. She could drag home an elk or a big bear."

"I want to trade for White Cow," said Lion Heart to Cyclone, but Cyclone did not want to part with her. Lion Heart brought out all his fine skins, but Cyclone said they were not enough. Then Lion Heart took off his necklace of bear's claws and laid it on the skins. Still Cyclone shook his head, saying they were not enough.

At last Lion Heart put his best spear on the skins, saying, "These are all the riches I have. If you refuse them, I shall have to capture a wild cow and tame her myself."

But when Cyclone saw the fine spear, he said he would trade, and so Lion Heart got White Cow for his own.

Lion Heart could not hold his cow team

Every day Lion Heart petted his cow to keep her gentle, and hitched her to the sledge. How happy the children were to ride on the sledge behind White Cow!

At last Lion Heart said to himself, "If one cow can draw a big load, what could two cows draw?" So he begged Cyclone to let him break Red Cow to the harness.

Now Red Cow was very hard to break. She was wild and head-strong and stubborn. She had a mind of her own. Lion Heart was a long time taming Red Cow to the harness.

"Perhaps," said Lion Heart, "if I tie her to White Cow, she will not be so wild." He tied her beside White Cow and let White Cow pull the load for a while.

It took too much skin for traces for two cows, so he took a pole of wood on which the men used to carry home big game and tied one end of it to each cow's horns. This held them together. In the center of the pole he tied one strong rope trace to reach back between them to the sledge.

It was a splendid sight to see the first great cow team. "Let us get on the sledge for a ride,"

cried all the children, and they did. But when the cow team started to pull the sledge, the pole seemed so strange they got frightened and started to run away.

Lion Heart could not hold them. They pulled him along as they ran helter-skelter like the wind, dragging the sledge behind them. The children were soon bumped off the sledge, badly frightened. The sledge hit a stone, and the rope trace broke. Away ran the cow team, faster than ever, and Lion Heart let go of his rope. They ran, one on either side of a tree, and broke the pole yoke, nearly killing themselves.

The children got over their fright and came back laughing. Lion Heart was afraid he could never tame the cows again; they were so badly frightened. But he got a new pole, calling it a yoke, and at last trained his cows to work together.

Do You Remember?

On a separate sheet of paper write **yes** or **no** in answer to each of the following questions. Write the answers opposite numbers corresponding to the numbers of the questions.

1. Could Lion Heart use his dog team in the summer?

2. Could the dog team pull the sledge over the snow?

3. Did the children wish to ride on the sledge?

4. Did Lion Heart think he could train White Cow to pull the sledge?

5. Did Cyclone think cows were made to pull sledges?

6. Did Cyclone consent to let Lion Heart train White Cow?

7. Did Lion Heart teach White Cow to pull a sledge by a rope tied to her horns?

8. Did White Cow like to pull the sledge at first?

9. Could White Cow pull a log with one rope tied to her horns?

10. Was Cyclone anxious to sell White Cow to Lion Heart?

11. Did Lion Heart think a team of two cows would be better than one?

12. Was it easier to train Red Cow to harness than White Cow?

13. Did Lion Heart use a pole for a yoke?

14. Did the cows like the yoke?

15. Did the cows run away and break the yoke?

HOME LIFE IN THE LAKE HUTS

While Carver was inventing bone and horn tools, Silver Star and Song Sparrow and the younger women were busy, too. They needed string, and dishes and baskets to store their food in.

The women brought in long grass and strings of bark and twisted them into rope. Silver Star learned to weave the grass into baskets, and they were good baskets, too. She needed baskets for so many things, such as her stores of nuts and acorns and wild wheat.

Silver Star had a hard time learning to make the handle, but at last she learned how to bind the handle fast to the basket. After this she always carried a basket with her as she went about in the forest.

Silver Star wove the baskets very tight, but they would not hold water. But Red Crown said the basket was a great invention. He shouted and danced, he was so glad. Other cave women came to exchange skins for Silver Star's fine baskets.

Rainbow said she could weave cloth out of grass for the family to wear in the hot summer. She found a very good kind of wild grass which she called flax. It was tough and stringy, and from it Rainbow wove excellent cloth which she called linen. But a linen suit wore out sooner than a suit of deerskin.

The hunters who spent their days creeping about in thickets and the brush of the forest wanted suits that would shed the rain and would not tear easily. They wanted skin suits, but the women liked the cool dresses made of linen.

It was Old Thunder who made the first dishes for Rainbow. Being too old to hunt, he spent his days at home and was a great help to the women. He made wooden dishes with his sharp flint knife.

Rainbow kept trying to find better ways to cook meat. Every hunter liked roast meat. She told Old Thunder to make something to hold the meat over the fire while it roasted. He made a stick sharp at both ends and stuck it in the ground by the fire, leaning the upper end over the coals. On the upper end Rainbow

stuck a roast of meat to broil. She had to turn the meat to keep it cooking on both sides.

She asked Old Thunder to make something to keep the roast turning. He twisted bark into a string and with it hung a roast over the fire. The string untwisted slowly and kept the roast turning and cooking evenly. This pleased Rainbow very much.

Rainbow sometimes dug a hole in the ground and made a fire in it. When the fire had burned to coals, she covered them with ashes, and on top she put the meat wrapped in big green leaves. Then she covered it all over with earth to keep in the heat. After a while she dug out the roast and found it was well-cooked.

Song Sparrow found a new way to cook fish. She wrapped the fish in green leaves and then covered them with soft wet clay. Then she put them on the hot coals and covered them with ashes. After a while she dug out the clay-covered fish. The clay was baked hard, but she broke it with a stone hammer—and there was a lovely baked fish.

The boys and girls had lots of fun on the water. They learned to swim a long way like a

fish and to dive without making a splash. There were lots of ducks and geese on the lake, but they were so wary the boys could not get near them in a boat.

One day Black Hawk saw some wild ducks swimming not far away on the lake. He dived and swam under water in an attempt to catch them, but just before reaching them had to come up for air, and the ducks flew away.

The next day Black Hawk saw geese swimming not far off on the lake. He got a bunch of dry grass and tied it on his head. Then he took to the water and swam very slowly and gently right among the geese. He snatched two geese and pulled them under the water and broke their necks. "That is the way to fool geese," said Black Hawk.

The boys ran races and had shooting matches with bows and arrows. They had throwing matches too, and no one was considered any good unless he could throw hard and straight with either hand. They had swimming races and diving races and boat races. They also played at hunting, and they played they were warriors in battle.

The Lake people needed other food besides

meat, so the women gathered wild apples and pears, cut them in four parts, and dried them in the hot sun. Then they stored them away in baskets for winter food along with the wild wheat. They found wild peas, too, and wild turnips and onions, as well as many kinds of berries to eat during the warm days.

When some hunter found a bee tree, there was great excitement in the Lake Village. In the evening a party of men, women, and children set out with torches to get the wild honey in the darkness so as not to get stung too many times. The smoke drove the bees away. The boys and girls liked the honey very much, for they had no such sweets as candy.

For bread Rainbow rolled crushed wheat and mixed it with water and salt. Sometimes she crushed acorns and washed the meal again and again to get rid of the bitter taste, and then mixed it with wheat dough. This she rolled up in a large loaf and covered it with hot ashes to bake.

For flat cakes she spread the dough on a flat stone which had been heated by the fire. Flat cakes were dry and would keep a long time, and

the hunters often carried them on long journeys to eat with game.

Song Sparrow and the women made all the clothing for the clan. It was a long, hard task to make skin clothing. They pegged the skin on the ground to dry. Then they scraped it with flint scrapers to get off all the meat. They smeared it with fat or animal's brains to make it soft, and let it dry again. Finally they put it in a tub of water and oak bark to take off the hair, and at last dried it once more.

Now the skin was ready to be made into a coat or shirt. It was cut into pieces and sewed with thread made of sinews. The women had little awls of flint to make the holes for their bone needles.

Song Sparrow always kept the large sinews from the legs of the big game, and dried them in the sun or by the fire. Then she took a flint knife and scraped the sinews and shredded them into threads. She stored them away in her pouch of deerskin until she needed thread.

Song Sparrow made a dress for Bluebird out of rabbit fur, and she looked very pretty in it. Bluebird wanted her doll to have a dress of rabbit

fur, too. "And I want my dolly to have a necklace of shells, too," added Bluebird.

So Old Thunder spent many hours boring holes in small shells for the necklace. When he ran short of shells, he had to use the claws of bear cubs and eagles, but Bluebird did not care.

One day a hunter brought in a lovely leopard skin, and Song Sparrow made a beautiful coat for Rainbow. How proud Rainbow was as she walked about in her coat of spotted leopard skin! Some of the babies had warm coats made from the skins of bear cubs.

The girls teased Old Thunder to make them necklaces or earrings, while the boys begged him to tattoo a deer or a bear on their chests. It hurt to burn a tattoo on the skin, but the boys were willing to stand the pain. Old Thunder was kept very busy making pretty trinkets for the children or carving wooden plates and cups for the women.

Find the Missing Words

In the following paragraph some words are left out. A blank and a number are written where each word is omitted. Write the missing words on a separate sheet of paper opposite the corresponding numbers.

Silver Star was old and .....(1)..... had to direct most of the work of the clan women. Silver Star could do weaving and other .....(2)..... which did not require a great deal of strength. She learned to weave .....(3)..... into baskets and finally learned to put handles on the baskets. Red Crown thought the .....(4)..... was a great invention. Rainbow learned to weave .....(5)..... out of grass called flax. In the summer time the women wore dresses made of this new cloth but the men preferred to use .....(6)..... suits. Old Thunder showed the women how to hang a roast over the fire by a .....(7)..... string so that it would turn over and over and keep cooking on all .....(8)..... Other ways of cooking meat were to wrap it in green .....(9)..... and cover it with ashes or coals. The women gathered wild fruits and nuts and dried the .....(10)..... in the hot sun so that they would keep for winter use. Song Sparrow and the other women made all the .....(11)..... for the clan. They used sinews for .....(12)..... and made holes with a sharp awl.

Let your teacher or a pupil assistant check your answers.

THE GREAT BATTLE ON THE LAKE

One day after many years there was great excitement in the old Lake Village. All the hunters came running home at midday. "Pull up the drawbridge," they cried. "Hide the women in the huts!"

"We were hunting in Black Forest when we saw a great troop of monsters. Horrible horsemen with painted faces came riding wild horses, armed with shields and spears and bows and arrows. They rode like the wind and were fearful to look upon. They are coming this way. They must be gods. We cannot fight them," groaned Lion Heart.

"We hid and followed them until they made camp. The men tied their wild horses and made ready to eat. When they sat down, we ran around them, keeping out of sight, and quickly set fires on all sides to burn them up.

"The wind blew the fires and the horrible horsemen were surrounded by a circle of fire. Suddenly their horses smelled the smoke and

began snorting and rearing to get loose. The horsemen quickly sprang on their rearing beasts and galloped first one way, then another, each time stopped by the fire. Such clatter and shouting you never heard!" cried Beebe.

"The flames licked the sky, the smoke filled the air, and the fire was sweeping toward them. We were sure the whole troop of them were done for. But suddenly, right through the flames they broke like mad men. The fire scorched the hair of both men and horses until the white horses looked black.

"We ran swiftly away, but they saw us and gave chase. They were mad from the smoke and fire. Their galloping horses gained on us, though we ran with all our speed. We were only saved by jumping over a high cliff," cried the other hunters.

"We must act quickly," said Red Crown. "Send messengers to the herders to bring home their herds at once and, Lion Heart, drive in your ox team."

"Make no noise," said Beebe, "or they will find us before we are ready."

Every hunter got his war spears and arrows and painted his face for war. The women put out

the fires so the smoke would not aid the horsemen to find them. All watched anxiously to see if the herds would come before it was too late.

Soon Whirlwind came hurrying with his sheep and goats, and Cyclone with his herd of cattle. All were safely stabled on the islands. Then came the troop of horrible horsemen clattering to the shore.

"Pull up all the drawbridges," ordered old Red Crown. It was done just in time.

The troop of black cavalry paced up and down the shore, shouting angry words and waving their weapons again. They looked here and there for the Lake men.

Finding no Lake men to slay, they were more angry than ever. They tried to urge their horses upon the wooden piers of the drawbridge, but the horses reared and refused to set foot on the wooden bridge.

Then the Lake warriors shouted and taunted the troop of black cavalry.

"Come on! Come on!" shouted Lion Heart. "We dare you to come out and fight us on the water! You cannot fight. You cannot even run without your wild horses," he shouted. "Put

your horses away and we will fight you on land."

"Save your arrows," commanded Red Crown. "We shall need them tomorrow."

The men of the black cavalry shouted, "Cowards! Water dogs! Why don't you come on shore and fight?"

But Red Crown's warriors had never fought against horsemen and were afraid of their speed and strength.

Evening came on and it grew dark. The black cavalry had camped on shore in plain sight and sound of the Lake Village. Until long after dark the warriors shouted harsh words at one another. Then all was quiet. But the Lake Clan had men standing watch all night.

"The horsemen do not sleep on their beasts," said Lion Heart. "If we can catch them on foot, we can beat them. Let us give them a surprise in the dark and kill some of their horses."

So late in the night Lion Heart and his band of Lake warriors stole softly into their boats and rowed to shore some distance from the enemy's camp. Lion Heart's men anchored their boats a little way off shore. Then without being seen they dived and swam ashore with their spears.

They stole up cautiously until they could see the horses and could hurl their spears into them. At once there was a great noise in the enemy's camp, followed by a war cry. The horsemen leaped upon their horses and shouted. Some ran in one direction and some in another, for they could not at first see Lion Heart's band.

Then two horsemen spied Lion Heart's troop running toward the water, and came clattering after them in the darkness.

Lion Heart's men plunged into the water and dived from sight. Coming up, now and then, they reached their boats. The black cavalry threw a few spears into the water and shouted, "Cowards! Water dogs!"

Then they galloped up and down the shore to see if any Lake men were left on land. Finding none, they went back to camp where they discovered that four horses had been killed by the spears of the Lake men. The Lake men saw them sit down to a great feast of horse meat.

"Cowards! Water dogs!" they shouted in the darkness at the Lake Village. Both camps were now awake and spent the rest of the night making threats with loud words.

Chief Red Crown shouted, "How do you like our spear points? We will give you till daylight to leave our country."

The black cavalry shouted back, "When daylight comes, we will burn your silly village. We will whip your old chief with a horsewhip. We will spear every man of you. We will cut your heads off and take your women and children as slaves. They shall toil and sweat for us while the evil spirits chase you through the skies and down under the earth caves."

"You will have to burn water before you can burn our village," cried Cyclone. "Fight on foot like men, you cowards who depend on beasts to fight for you! Send out your chief on foot to fight our chief on the pier. We dare you to fight," he shouted.

"Grim, our chief, will fight your chief on horseback or not at all," they replied.

Daylight came and when the sun rose the Lake men saw their enemies still eating horse meat. The Lake women brought food for their warriors to eat as they watched.

Presently the black cavalry raised a war cry and started to attack the cattle island, for they

saw it had a land bridge. But when they came up against the high post fence, they had to turn and go galloping back.

They urged their horses upon the wooden piers but were stopped by the open drawbridges. Then they rode back to camp and held a council of war.

The Lake men still waited to discover their next manner of attack. Their boats were all moored to the posts around the village. Poisoned war spears and arrows, and shields were ready, and each warrior looked very fierce in his war paint.

Suddenly another war cry arose among the black cavalry. Two horsemen remained behind in the camp. The others, all armed with spears, and led by Chief Grim, mounted their horses and set forth straight to the water's edge. They spurred their horses into the lake until the water was so deep they had at times to swim. Here came the black cavalry, swimming straight for the Lake Village, with spears aimed at the huts.

Red Crown ordered his men each to his place to defend the village. Every boy who could shoot an arrow was ready.

"To the boats!" shouted Red Crown

Around the Lake Village swam the black cavalry, keeping an arrow's shot away. When they came closer, the arrows flew. It was hard to hit the horses, for only their heads could be seen.

Then, at an order from Chief Grim, they all swam up closer to hurl their spears. Shouting and drumming filled the air.

"Throw!" shouted Red Crown, and the Lake men's war spears flew. Some of the horsemen were hit and sank out of sight in the water. Their frightened horses swam away without riders.

In the fray the two horsemen who had been left at camp came softly and unheeded, carrying torches and pitch. They swam their steeds under the platform of the huts and set fire to it in many places.

When the smoke rose, the Lake Clan was struck with fright to see the village on fire. The wind was blowing the flames into the dry huts. There was no use to fight the fire. The women and children screamed in fear.

"To the boats!" shouted Red Crown, and the entire clan sprang into the boats and canoes and upon the rafts and pushed off. Rain Cloud

pushed a raft full of women and children to the goat island.

A great shout of victory came from Grim and his black cavalry, but it was too soon. Red Crown had just begun to fight. "Charge!" he shouted, and the Lake warriors rowed straight for the swimming enemy. There was a boat, or a canoe charging straight for every horseman. The flames and smoke from the burning village made every Lake man angry enough to fight like a giant. Every boy bent his bow like a man.

The cavalry retreated until their horses had footing on a sand bar, and each man faced his enemy's boat with spear aimed, shouting his war cry. There were many duels between Lake dwellers and horsemen. Some of the Lake men shot their spears with force enough to upset the horsemen. The flying arrows of the Lake boys stuck in many a horse's neck.

Red Crown, now old and gray, was bent on one more victory. He got into his dugout canoe, with two great spears and a stone ax, and headed straight for Grim, the enemy chief. Cyclone steered the craft, and Red Crown held his shield and spear. Grim came forward. He guided

his horse with his left hand, holding his shield on his left arm and his spear in his right hand.

Brave Red Crown and the fierce Grim came together. Red Crown's first aim was to kill the horse while he watched his enemy's spear. They circled about, glaring into each other's eyes. Quickly Red Crown hurled a spear at the horse's head, but Grim saw him and as quickly pushed out his shield to catch the spear. The spear pierced the shield and wounded the horse as Grim threw his spear and wounded Red Crown in the shoulder. Red Crown almost fell out of his boat as Cyclone circled again. But rising on his feet, he put forth a mighty blow with his other spear, striking aside the shield and piercing Grim in the breast. Chief Grim fell into the water and sank from sight.

Old Red Crown had put all his strength behind that throw; he, too, staggered and fell from his boat. Cyclone leaped into the water. He tried to get Red Crown aboard, but Red Crown was very weak and old and could not help himself. He was drowning. Another Lake warrior came to Cyclone's aid. They drew Red Crown's body upon the pier, where the old chief died.

The Lake Clan became great horsemen

The battle raged on. Lion Heart killed three men. Rain Cloud steered a raft with four spearmen on it among four enemy horsemen, and so fierce was the fight that the horsemen all went down.

On all sides the Lake men were gaining. Many of the horses swam to shore without riders. Other horses sank with their riders. Only a few of the black cavalry reached shore. The Lake boats rowed madly after them. They landed and chased the horsemen on foot, but could not overtake them. So the battle ended, and the black cavalry disappeared in the forest and were seen no more. Now arose the shout of victory from the Lake men, but great was the sorrow when they knew good Chief Red Crown was dead.

Two horses, after losing their riders, had swum ashore on the cattle island. Two others were on the goat island.

"Shall we kill the horses?" asked Lion Heart.

"No!" replied Whirlwind.

"No!" shouted Cyclone. "These horses are already tame. Let us keep them and ride them." And so they did.

Now the Lake Clan brought their women and

children from goat island. It was a great victory and the Lake Clan held a grand feast to honor it. They soon rebuilt their village and they themselves became great horsemen. Every man, woman, and child learned to ride horses.

Do You Know?

On a separate piece of paper write short answers for each of the following questions. If you do not remember the answer to any question, refer to the story to find the correct answer.

1. Why could the Black Cavalry travel faster than the Lake people?

2. What new tame animal is introduced in this story?

3. Why did not the horsemen cross the bridge?

4. Who won the battle between the Lake Clan and the Black Cavalry?

5. Who set fire to the Lake village?

6. Where did the women go when the village burned?

7. How did the Lake men fight after the village was fired?

8. What happened to Red Crown?

9. What new use did the Lake people find for horses?

10. Who learned to ride the horses?